

GREENHAN
WOMEN ARE
EVERYWHERE

songs

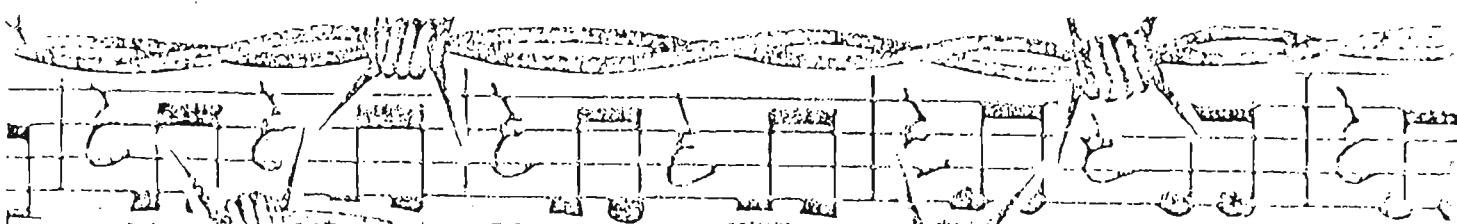


INDEX

Songs

PAGE NUMBER

2	Brazen Hussies
2	The Chief of Police
3	There's a hole in your fence
4	Trident Trident
4	You can't kill the Spirit
6	Out of the Darkness
7	Lily of the Arc Lights
9	The Vine and the Fig Tree
10	Down at Greenham on a spree
11	A little help from our friends
12	That's what gets us by
12	Bella Ciao
14	We are the Daughters of Amazon
14	We work for the Russians
14	Building Bridges
15	Under the full moonlight we dance
16	Lies
16	I am a Witness to your War Crimes
17	Carry Greenham Home
17	Swift as the wind my Sisters are
18	Da Do Ron Ron
18	With our lovely feathers we shall fly
19	Which side are you on ?
20	Reclaim the Night
21	The River is Flowing
22	Four minutes to midnight



This song book is a reprintof a reprint, beginning its' life with us in Manchester over a year ago ! Remember the little yellow flip-over ? We began with a copy of one of the many personal collections kept by Greenham women around the world. Other songs were added. It was completed in time for the last December 12th.

Later, came the comments: why no an index ? no music ? no guitar chords ?

Prompted by a need to challenge the invitation and sponsorship of a MAN to represent womens' experiences in a musical narration - 'Gates of Greenham' at Manchester Free Trade Hall, we began re-working Greenham's song book ! The intention was to present at least a part-record through song and graphics, a women's experience of Greenham, BY WOMEN, to sell before and after the performance. Unlike Tony Biggin, we had NO sponsorship then, the 100 copies soon ran-out. There were requests for more. And remindersweren't there still some songs missing ?! So.....here's the next edition !!

There's been lots of women involved one way, or another: women writing songs (and adapting well known men's songs); women inspiring songs, listening, joining in, collecting songs, singing for music-writing, writing-out words, collecting graphics from old leaflets and newsletters, pasting-up and collating funding other women to pay a Manchester Women's press. All round, lots and lots of us !! And none of us named ! We had many discussion about this. Finally, we felt, because it would be impossible to name all women, many unknown to us, and the fact that the book is not a money-making venture, no 'credits' list should be added. All we can say ishaven't we all done well !

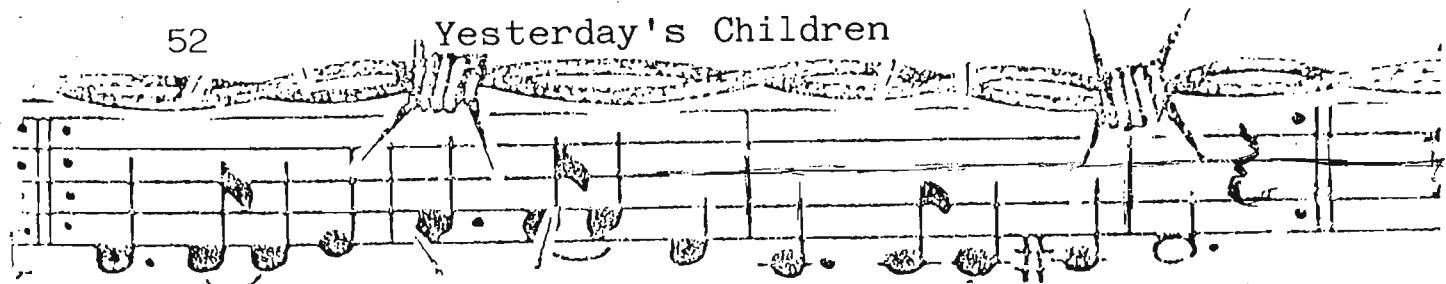
We hope to create a tape of at least one verse of every song for those who are blind or don't find the music helpful. This will hopefully be created at Orange Gate on December 12th. Copies of the tape will then be available from addresses below at £1. per copy to cover tape and postage costs.the message has to be, songs are for all to sing, and we can all join in, however unpracticed our voices are, if we have the words and an idea of the tune.

SONG BOOKS AVAILABLE BY POST from

Greenham Song Book,
c/o 411 Manchester Road, Leigh,
Lancs.
or 42 St. Hilda's Road, Old
Trafford, Manchester 16.

Please send enough to cover cost price £1.50 and postage. Donations welcome. Because sponsorship has been received, ALL monies received will go to Greenham.

23 You say our Earth is out of bounds
24 Our Diggers' song
25 Diggers' Song
26 Chant Down Greenham
27 At the Peace Camp
29 We are Gentle Angry Women
31 We like the flowers
32, 33 Mothers, Daughters, Wives
33 Sarah's Song
34 Bridget Evans
35 Elsie's Song (Chat and Nuke you Talks)
36 Holloway Song
37 Lonely Holloway Prison
38 Oh Holloway
38 We are the Witches
40 Silo Song
41 Silo Action Song
42, 43 Cosmic Green with Envy Song
43 Greenham Lullaby
44 Womanly Times
45 Smash the System
45 Stand up
46, 47, 48, 49 Peace Camp Newbury, Berkshire
49 Rainbow Ditty
50 Take the Toys away from the Boys
51 We don't torture
51 Witches
52 Yesterday's Children



Additions to the Song book

...at the time of the FIRST EVER AGREEMENT to REDUCE the Nuclear Stockpile

53 *Linking Arms Circling Round*
54 *Leave us Alone*
55 *Muncher Song*
56 *Strangest Dream*
58 *Just a Little While to Stay Here*
59 *We are the Flow and we are the Ebb*
60 *Nightmare Song (Nagasaki Day '82)*
61 *Tomorrow*
63 *The Waters of Babylon*
and *Your Children are not yours*
64 *Breaths*
65 *Bye Bye Blackbird*
66 *Now I'm a happy Dyke*
67 *Leah's Song*
68 *Non-Monogamy Song*
69 *Feet on Solid Ground*
70 *Don't Think Twice*
71 *It Ain't Me Judge*
72 *Changes Everything*
73 *Women for Peace*
74 *I have dreamed*
and *Silver's Dragon Song*
76 *The Earth is our Mother*
77 *Bent Ladies*
79 *Revolution Talk*
80 *We'll Come Back*
81 *For the Police*
82 *There's a Sentry*
83 *Festival of Light* - words but no music
and *Bailiffs Song* - words but no music
84 *Greenham Common (Oklahoma)* - words but no music

CHORDS SHAPES AND SPARE BLANK PAGES (for more songs? !) AT THE BACK

GREENHAM the first protests

When it was announced that Greenham Common was to become a permanent US Air Force base there was massive local opposition

GREENHAM COMMON PROPOSED AIRFIELD

TO THE INHABITANTS OF NEWBURY AND THE SURROUNDING VILLAGES.

At the Town's Meeting held of the instigation of the NEWBURY AND DISTRICT CHAMBER OF COMMERCE in the Plaza, Newbury, on Thursday, 22nd March, 1931, to discuss the proposed new Airfield on Greenham Common, the following resolution was passed unanimously:

1. This Meeting, while fully conscious of the urgency of the Defence Programme, cannot consent to a proposal which would be a grave injury which would be done to the Town and District by the construction of a permanent aerodrome on Greenham Common, on the very borders of the Borough of Newbury.
2. The loss, now and for ever, of ancient Common Lands and Liberties would be a disaster; these are the unassailed parts of that peaceful way of life for the protection of which the Defence Programme has been undertaken.
3. We decide that we are for ever being convinced that the admitted military requirements must, duty be out of the way of any damage or expense to the many persons of whom no collective alternative site can be found.
4. We therefore most solemnly pray that the proposal be not proceeded with.

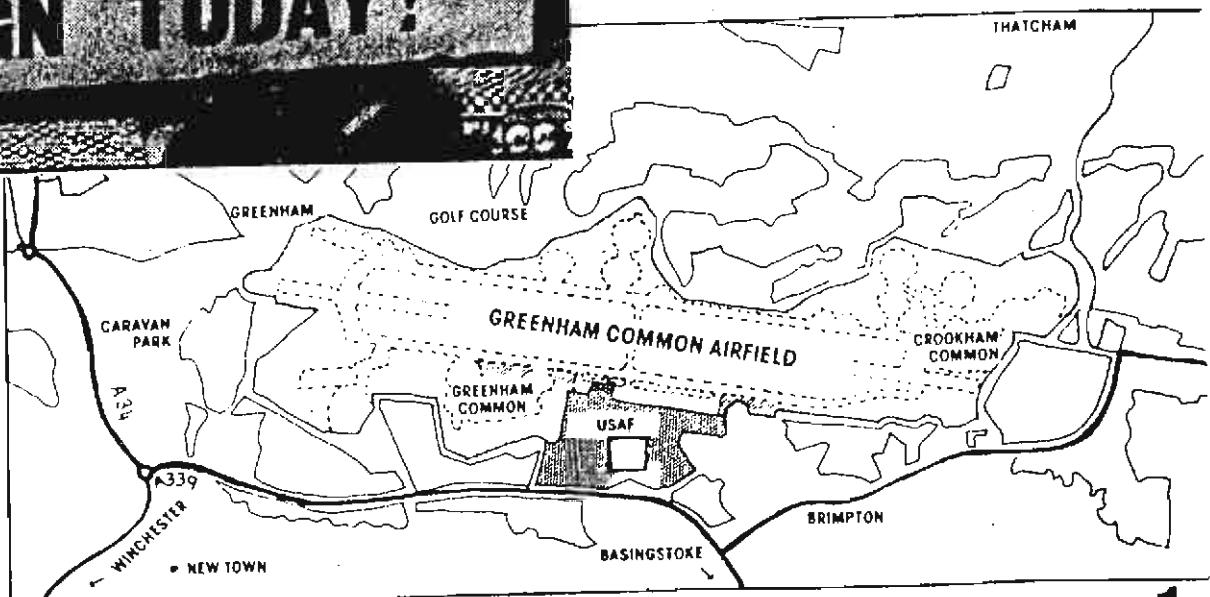
PETITION FORMS WITHIN.

COME IN AND

SIGN TODAY!

The land referred to commands a gorgeous view of the Berkshire and Hampshire downs. In the spring it is a blaze of yellow broom and in the autumn a carpet of blue heather. It has always been regarded as common land, but the people appear to have permitted the landlord certain rights over it because he presented himself as the guardian of its immunity ...

Nye Bevan on Greenham Common, in a letter to Clough Williams-Ellis at the Council for the Preservation of Rural England, 30th August 1938.



BRAZEN HUSSIES

Can sing octave lower

We're brazen hussies
and we don't give a damn
We're loud, we're raucous
and we're fighting for our rights
And our sex, and our need, to be free

Men call us names to be nasty and rude
Like lesbian, man hater, witch and prostitute
What a laugh, 'cause half of it's true.

The fragile docile image of our sex must die
Through centuries of silence we are
screaming into action.

We're Greenham hussies
and we don't give a damn
We're loud, we're raucous
and we're fighting for our rights
for our sex, for our fun, and we'll win.

THE CHIEF OF POLICE

Fast and marchy

Oh the Chief of the Police
He had ten thousand men
He marched them up to the Silo top
And he marched them down again.
And when they were up they were up.
And when they were down they were down.
And when they were only halfway up,
They found all the wire was down.

THERE'S A HOLE IN YOUR FENCE

quick pace

3/4 time signature, F major key signature. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The first line starts with a quarter note F, followed by eighth notes G and C. The second line starts with a quarter note F, followed by eighth notes G and C. The third line starts with a quarter note F, followed by eighth notes G and C. The fourth line starts with a quarter note F, followed by eighth notes G and C.

There's a ^C hole in your ^F fence,
dear Major, dear Major.

There's a ^C hole in your ^F fence,
dear Major, a hole.

Then fix it dear Private, dear Private, dear Private.
Then fix it dear Private, that hole in the fence.

But the women are cutting it dear Major, dear Major.
But the women are cutting it, they're cutting the fence.

Then arrest them dear Private, dear Private, dear Private.
Then arrest them dear Private, for breaching defence.

But that doesn't stop them dear Major, dear Major.
The women keep cutting, keep cutting that fence.

Then shoot them dear Private, dear Private, dear Private.
Then shoot them dear Private, for breaching the peace.

But the women are singing dear Major, dear Major.
But the women are singing, these women for peace.

MOD PROPERTY
NO UNAUTHORISED
ADMITTANCE

TRIDENT TRIDENT

- can sing octave lower

Trident, Trident, what an insane idea,

Thousands homeless

all for the sake of fear.

We can't afford medication,

or proper education.

But we must pay, a million a day

So that Britain can disappear.

Trident, Trident, the whole thing has gone too far.
If we don't stop them
we're sure of a Nuclear War.
Before they start attacking,
We'll have to send them packing.
And pull the chain, on all who gain
from the criminal arms bazaar.

YOU CAN'T KILL THE SPIRIT

You can't kill the spirit
She is like a mountain
Old and strong
She goes on and on and on.
You can't kill the spirit
She is like a mountain.....

OUT OF THE DARKNESS

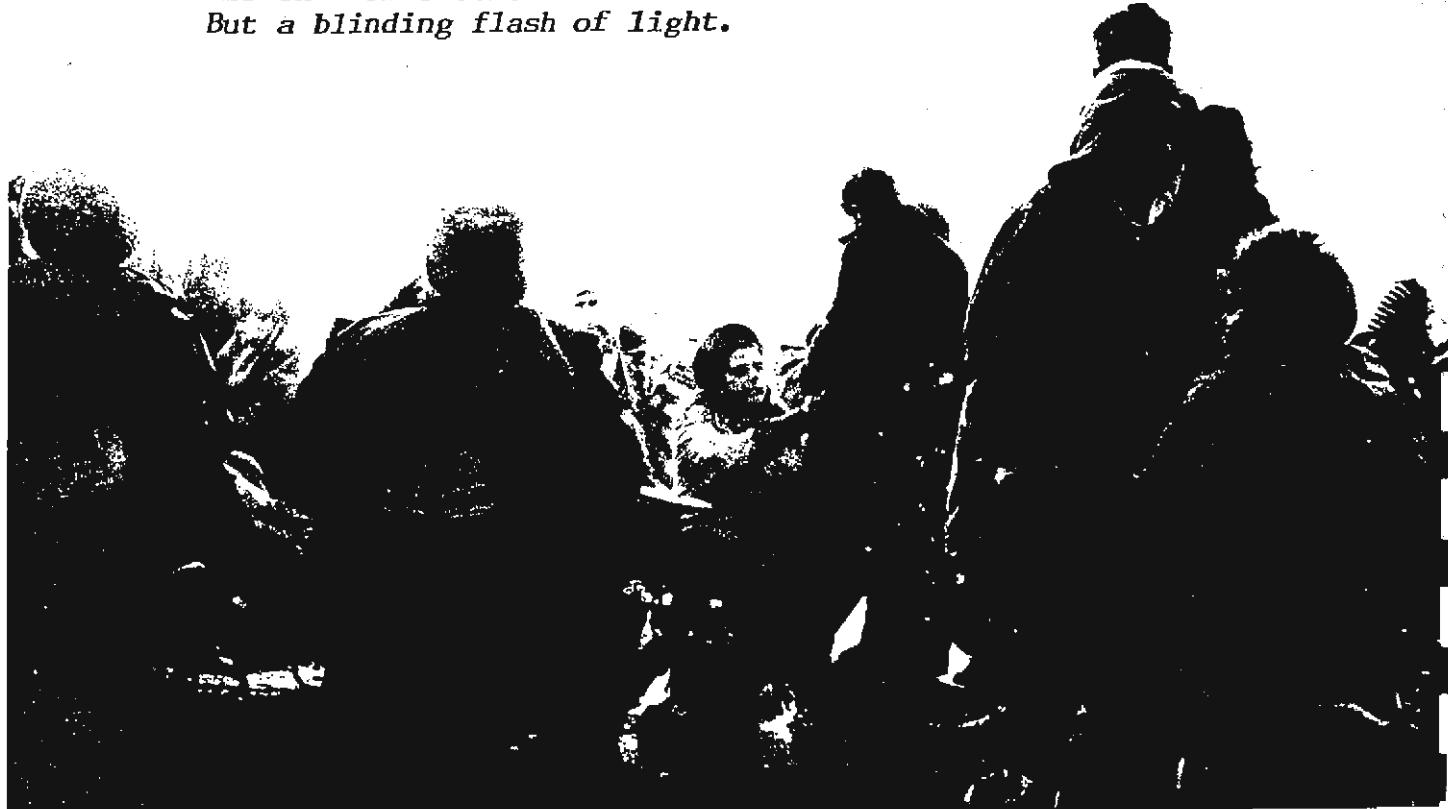
Slowly - profound Em repeat 3 times Cm ↓ Am Em

Em
Out of the darkness comes the fear of what's to come
Em
Out of the darkness comes the dread of what's undone
Em
Out of the darkness comes the hope that we can run
Am
And out of the darkness comes the knowledge of the sun.

Out of the darkness comes the fear of the unknown,
Out of the darkness comes the dread of bleaching bone
Out of the darkness comes the hope we're not alone,
And out of the darkness come the seeds that we have sown.

Out of the darkness comes the fear, revenge and hate
Out of the darkness comes the dread of indifferent fate.
Out of the darkness comes the hope we're not too late
And out of the darkness come the songs that we create.

Darkness is the place of life, darkness is the womb,
Darkness is the place of death, darkness is the tomb.
Death belongs to life, half of day is night,
The end won't come in darkness
But a blinding flash of light.



LILY OF THE ARC LIGHTS

Underneath the arc lights,

By the old Green Gate,

I took out my bolt cutter

My hands could hardly wait,

I snipped towards her, she snipped to me,

We both could see the common free,

Oh Lily of the arc lights,

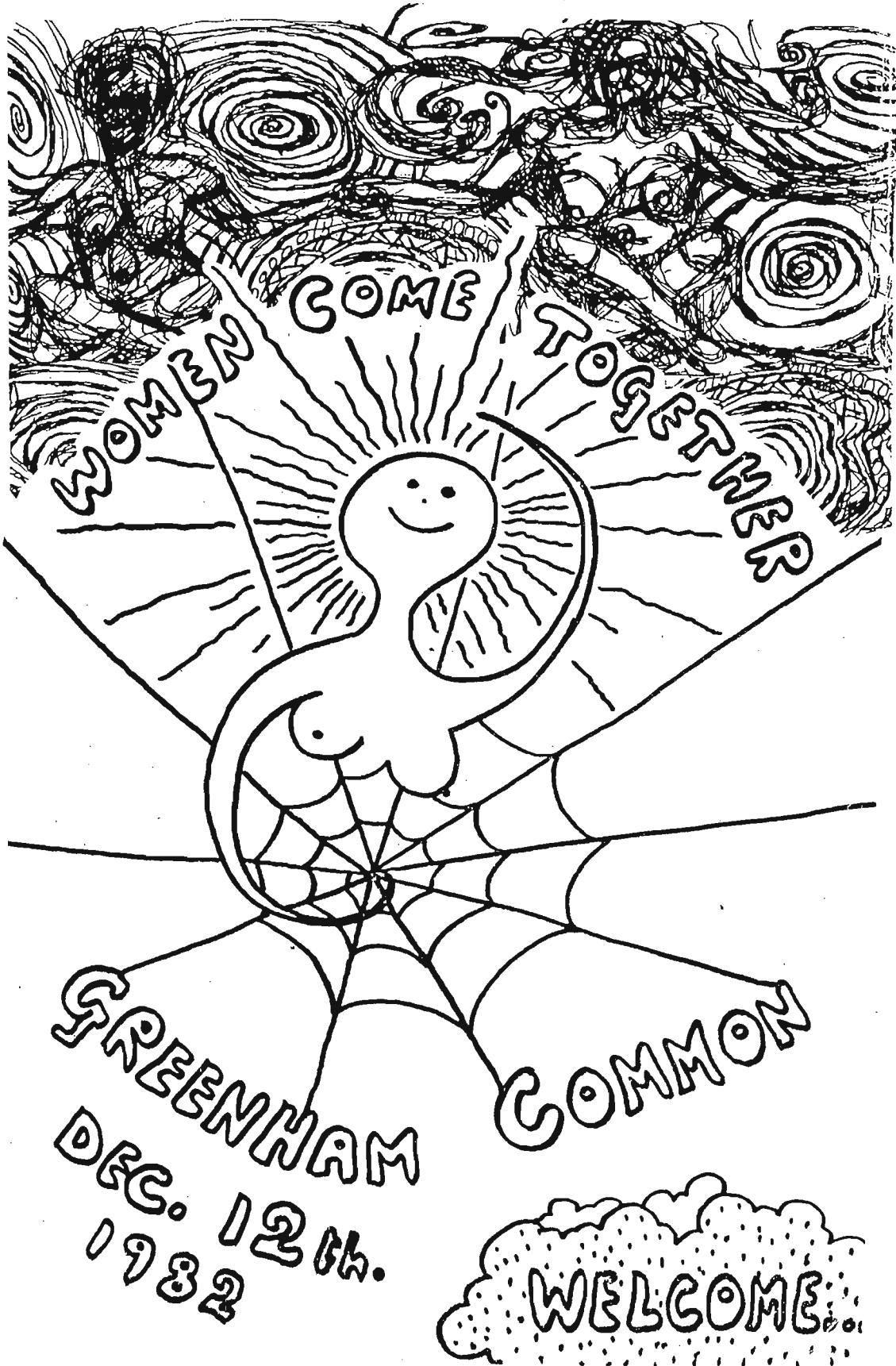
A' snipping in the rain

As we crawled into the base
We held our cutters tight
Wondering if the USAF
Would shoot at us on sight
I sneaked along with her, she snipped to me
We both could see the common free
Oh Lily of the arc lights,
Will this be all in vain.

Closer to the silos
My heart began to quiver
Was it Lily, the fear, the cold,
the base or just a shiver?
I looked towards her, she looked to me
We both could see the common free.
Oh Lily of the arc lights
A' snipping in the rain.

Cutting up the silo fence
My knees they turned to jelly,
But standing strongly next to me
Was Lily in her wellies,
I snipped towards her, she snipped to me,
We both could see the common free,
Oh Lily of the arc lights
We have everything to gain.

When we got to Newbury nick
We shared a little call,
Wrote on the walls, sang lots of songs
Drove all the men to hell,
I'd snipped towards her, she'd snipped to me
We both could see the common free.
Oh Lily of the arc lights
Will I see you again.



THE VINE AND THE FIG TREE

Refrain Cm G Cm

Sing octave lower Verse Cm Fm G Cm

Cm

And everyone neath their vine and fig tree
shall live in peace and unafraid,
Everyone neath their vine and fig tree
shall live in peace and unafraid.

And into ploughshares beat their swords
Nations shall learn war no more.
And into ploughshares beat their swords
Nations shall learn war no more.



DOWN AT GREENHAM ON A SPREE

3/4 time - can sing octave lower

What a bunch of layabouts,
 Don't know what it's all about
 How we need deterrents for the best
 Lighting fires and burning toast,
 Bringing communism close,
 Threatening the safety of the West

In the bushes a cache of guns is waiting
 With sealed copies of Karl Marx in plastic bags
 While our children live in misery with rats and deprivation
 But what can you expect from queers and hags?
 queers and hags.

Down at Greenham on a spree,
 Financed by the KGB,
 Laughing dancing singing in the rain,
 Nowhere signs of sacrifice,
 Making good or being nice,
 And most of all we're not accepting pain.

For we're trying to be done with games and problems
 Dishonesty, hypocrisy and fear
 So don't be getting shirty, cos it's us who's getting dirty
 And because of us we'll all be back next year.

Down at Greenham on a spree,
 Financed by the KGB,
 Dirty women squatters in the mud,
 Mostly vegetarians,
 Except when we're devouring men,
 Foreigners and other sorts of scum.

Mr Gorbachev supplies us with our vodka
 Mr Castro makes sure we're kept in dope
 All the women here are outside agitators
 Who can't see Ronnie Reagan brings us hope,
 brings us hope.

A LITTLE HELP FROM OUR FRIENDS

slow - lilting

C G
What would you do if I closed down your base,
Would you fire silver bullets at me?
C G
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song
And you'll walk out and link arms with me.
C F G C
I'll ban Cruise with a little help from my friends,
I'll stop war with a little help from my friends.

What do I do with my family away?
Doesn't worry me, I'm not alone.
How do I feel by the end of the day?
I'm worn out, but I'm not on my own.
No, I get by with a little help from my friends,
I get high with a little help from my friends.

Would you believe in a peace that will last?
Yes, I'm certain that we'll make it stick this time.
What does it look like, this peace that will last?
I can't tell you, but I know it's mine.
We'll ban Cruise with a little help from our friends.
We'll do more with a little help from our friends.

Are there more women needed?
The world needs plenty of love.
Can it be any woman?
The world needs all of our love.
Oh we'll ban Cruise with a little help from our friends.
We'll close the base with a little help from our friends.
We'll do more with a little help from our friends.
We'll stop war with a little help from our friends.

THAT'S WHAT GETS US BY

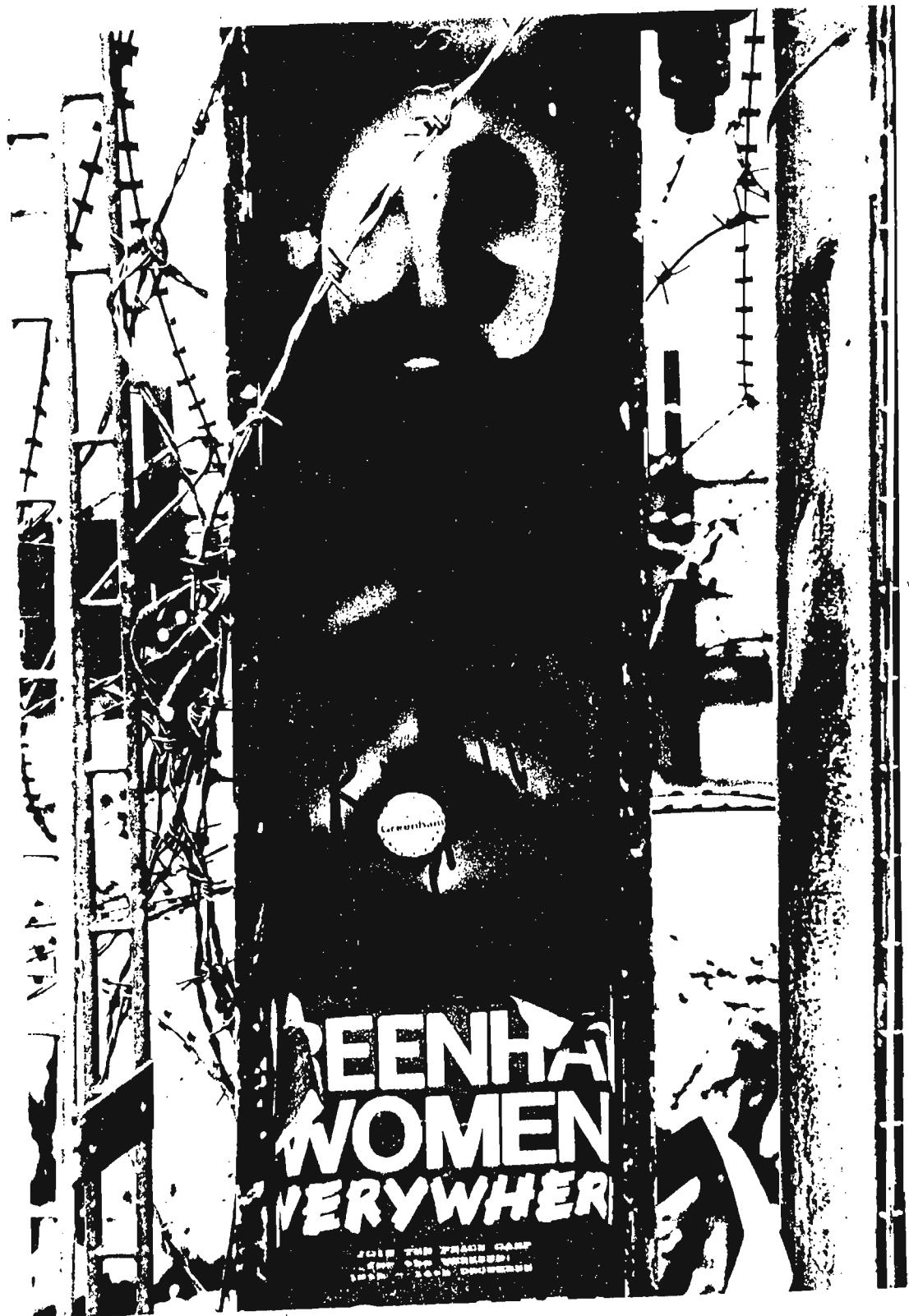
It ain't just the web
 it's the way that we spin it,
 It ain't just the world
 it's the women within it.
 It ain't just the struggle
 it's the way that we win it.
 That's what gets us by.

It ain't just the care,
 it's the love and affection,
 It ain't just the way
 it's the sense of direction,
 It ain't that we're good,
 we're just bloody perfection.
 That's what gets us by.

BELLA CIAO

Lively!

Dm
 We are women, and we are singing,
 Am/Dm
 Bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao.
 Gm Dm
 We are singing, for liberation,
 A Dm
 We want a non-violent revolution now.



GREENHORN WOMEN EVERYWHERE

JOIN THE TRADE CAMP
FOR DPP WORKERS!
1980 - 1981 CONFERENCE

WE ARE THE DAUGHTERS OF AMAZON



We are the daughters of Amazon,
and it's for freedom we're fighting.
A heavy load, a heavy load
And it will take some real strength.

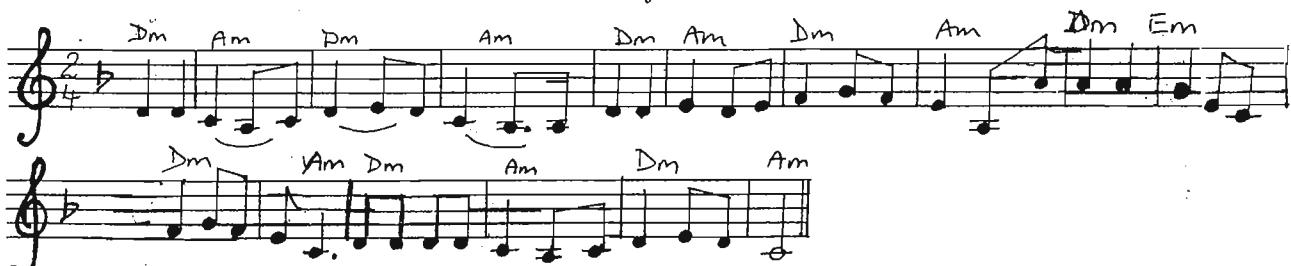
WE WORK FOR THE RUSSIANS



Weeeeeeee work for the Russians
for tuppence a day,
They asked us to stay here
so that's why we stay.
We drink lots of Vodka
And that's why we're gay, Hey!

BUILDING BRIDGES

Ulling rhythm



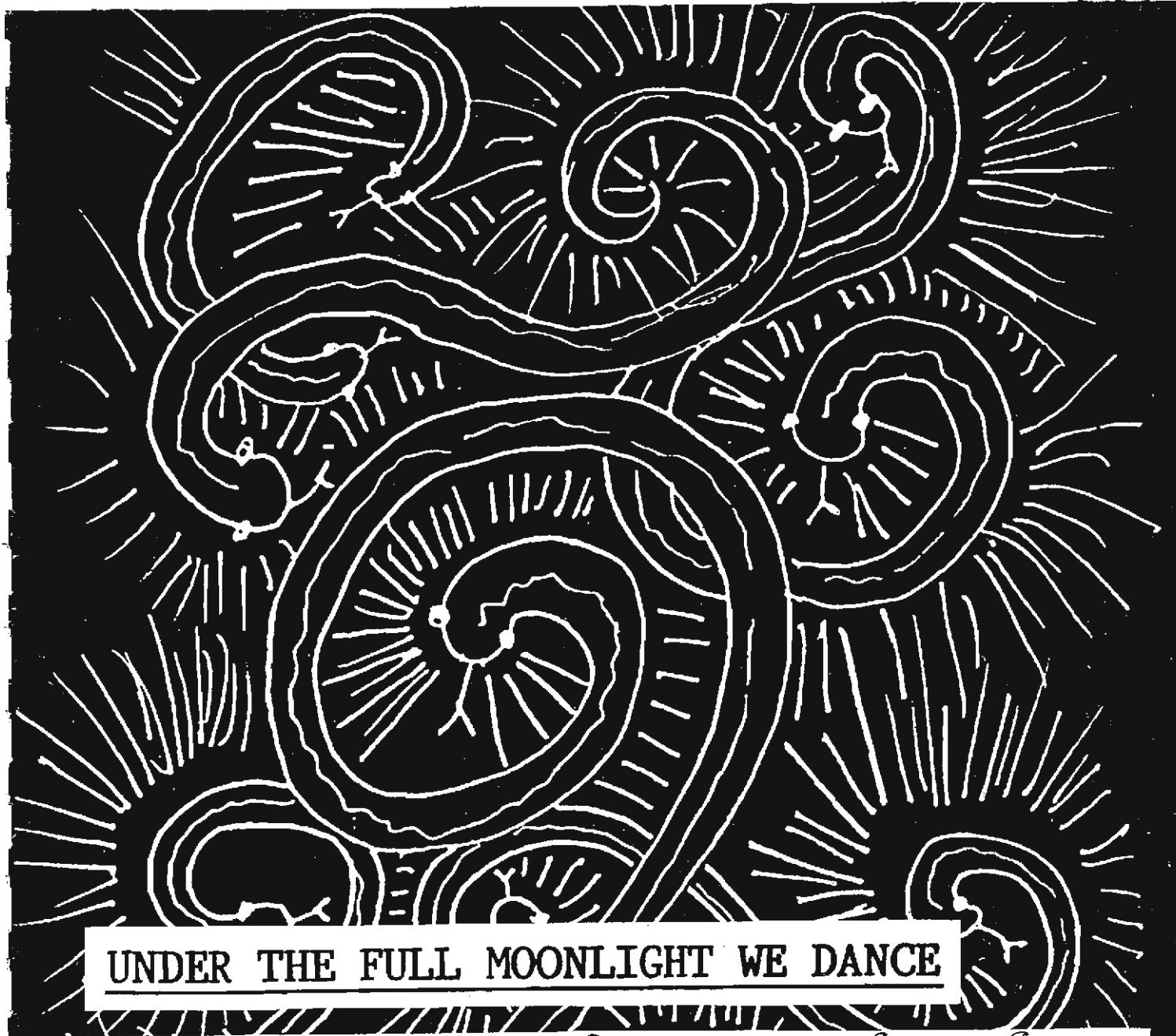
Dm Am Dm Am

Building bridges between our divisions.

Dm Am Dm Am
I reach out to you, won't you reach out to me?

Am Dm Em Dm Am
With all of our voices, and all of our visions.

Dm Am Dm Am
Sisters we can make such a sweet harmony.



UNDER THE FULL MOONLIGHT WE DANCE

Can be sung an octave lower

Cm Gm Cm Gm Cm Gm

Cm Cm Cm

Cm Gm Cm
Under the full moonlight we dance
Gm Cm
Spirits dance we dance
Gm Cm
Joining hands we dance
Gm Cm
Joining souls rejoice.



LIES

Nuclear is a safe kind of energy

Split the atom and get your heart water free

Who cares about all kinds of casualties

Just as long as there are no tragedies

C F G
It's just lies, lies, a thin disguise.
They tell us lies, lies, a thin disguise.

Why resort to death and to violence
Its to save the face of the government
Its to save the face of the government

I AM A WITNESS TO YOUR WAR CRIMES

(Bb)Cm
I am a witness to your war crimes,
Bb Cm
and I will remember your face.

(Bb)Cm
I am a witness to your war crimes,
Bb Cm
and I will remember your face.

(Bb)Cm
Blood on your hands, Murder, Murder,
Bb Cm
I will remember your face.

(Bb)Cm
Blood on your hands, Murder, Murder,
Cm
I will remember your face.

CARRY GREENHAM HOME

Hand in hand the line extends,
All around the nine mile fence,
30,000 women chant,
Bring the message home.

Carry Greenham home yes
Never home and far away
Carry Greenham home.

Singing voices sing again,
To the children to the men,
From the channel to the glen,
Bring the message home.

Singing voices rising higher
Weave a dove into the wire
In our hearts a blazing fire
Bring the message home

Not the nightmare, not the screams
Just the loving human dream,
Of peace, the ever flowing stream,
Bring the message home

No one asked us if we cared
If cruise should be stationed here
Now we've got them running scared
Bring the message home

Woman tiger, woman dove
Help to save the world you love
Velvet fist in iron glove
Bring the message home.

Here we sit, here we stand
Here we claim the common land
Nuclear arms shall not command
Bring the message home

SWIFT AS THE WIND MY SISTERS ARE

Swift as the wind
My sisters are
Sure as the rain.
Strong as the sun that shines
We'll sing this song again.

DA DO RON RON

I met him in the Whitehouse with his stetson on
 Da do ron ron ron da do ron ron.
 And then he took him to the Pentagon.
 Da do ron ron ron Da do ron ron.
 Yeah, it looked so nice.
 We're the sacrifice.
 That's how he sets us up
 Do do ron ron ron, da do ron ron.
 Finger on the trigger and persuasive voice.
 Da do ron ron ron, da do ron ron.
 And then he told us that we had no choice,
 Da do ron ron ron, da do ron ron.
 Better red then dead
 Get a new warhead
 That's what Ronnie said
 Da do bomb bomb bomb, da do bomb bomb
 Yeah my heart stood still
 Everybody else's will
 When he really drops that bomb
 Do do ron ron ron da do ron ron

WITH OUR LOVELY FEATHERS WE SHALL FLY

4 Part Round

With our lovely feathers we shall fly,
 With our lovely feathers we shall fly,
 We'll circle around,
 We'll circle around,
 The boundaries of the earth.

WHICH SIDE ARE YOU ON?

Hand-drawn musical notation for 'Which Side Are You On?' in G major (one sharp). The notation consists of three staves of music. The first staff starts with an Em chord. The second staff starts with a B chord. The third staff starts with an Em chord. The music is in common time (indicated by '4/4'). The notation includes various note heads, stems, and bar lines, with some chords labeled with letters (B, Em, G) and numbers (1, 2) above them.

Which side are you on, which side are on,
Are you on the other side from us,
Which side are you on?
Are you on the side of suicide,
Are you on the side of homicide,
Are you on the side of genocide,
Which side are you on, I ask you.

Are you on the side that's not for life,
Are you on the side of racial strife,
Are you on the side that beats his wife,
Which side are you on, I ask you,

Are you on the side that locks the door,
Are you on the side that hates the poor,
Are you on the side that loves the war
Which side are you on, I ask you,

Are you on the side that likes to hunt,
Are you on the side of the National Front,
Are you on the side that calls us cunts
Which side are you on, I ask you,

Are you on the side that wants to live,
Are you on the side that's creative,
Are you on the side that's positive,
Which side are you on?



RECLAIM THE NIGHT

Verse

Though Eve was made from Adam's rib,

9 months he lay within her crib,

How can a man of woman born,

Thereafter treat her sex with scorn.

For though we bear the human race,

To us is given second place.

And some men put us lower still,

By using us against our will.

And if we choose to walk alone

For us there is no safety zone.

(etc.....Guitar Dm →)

If we're attacked we take the blame,

They say that we began the game.

And though we prove our injury,

The judge may set the rapist free.

Therefore the victim is to blame,

Call it nature, but rapes the name.

Chorus

Dm Am

Reclaim the night, and with the day,

Dm G Dm Em

We want the right that should be our own,

Am Dm

A freedom women have seldom known.

Am

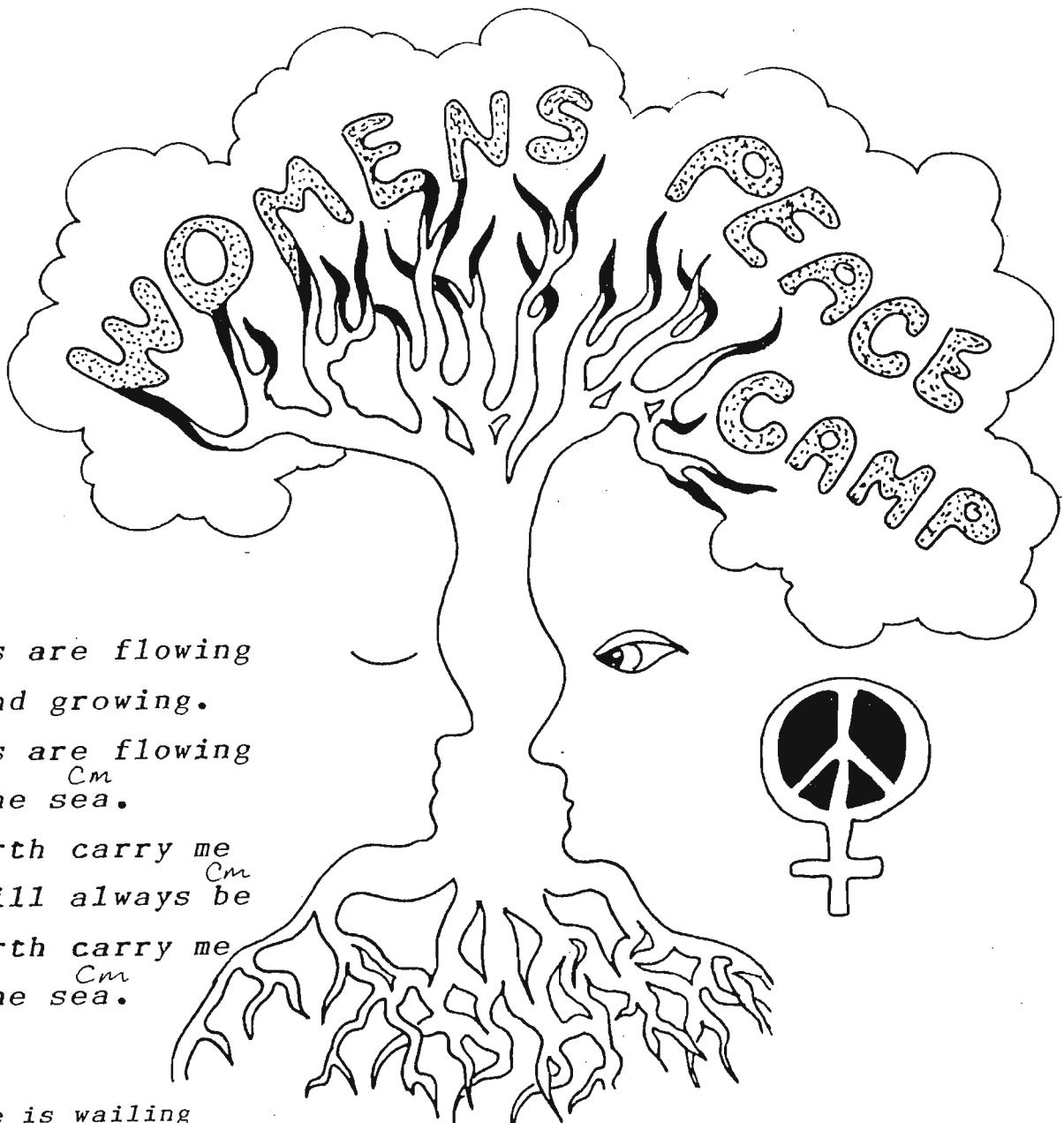
The right to live, the right to walk alone, without fear.

A husband has his lawful rights
Can take his wife when' eve he likes.
And courts uphold time after time,
That rape in marriage is no crime,
The choice is hers and hers alone.
Submit or lose your kids and home.
When love becomes a legal claim,
Call it duty, but rape's the name.

This system gives the prize to all
Who trample on the weak and small.
When fathers rape they surely know
Their kids have nowhere else to go.
Try to forget, don't ask us to
Forgive them, they know what they do.

When exploitation is the norm,
Rape is found in many forms,
Lower wages, meaner tasks,
Poorer schooling, second class.
We serve our own, and like the men,
We serve employers it follows then.
That body's rape is nothing new,
But just the servants final due.

We've raised our voices in the past,
And this time will not be the last.
Our bodies gift is ours to give,
Not payment for the right to live.
Now we've outgrown their status quo,
We claim the right to answer
If without consent he stakes a claim,
Call it rape, for rape's the name.



Cm
 The rivers are flowing
 Fm
 Flowing and growing.
 Cm
 The rivers are flowing
 Gm Cm
 Down to the sea.
 Cm
 Mother earth carry me
 Bb Cm
 Child I will always be
 Cm
 Mother earth carry me
 Gm Cm
 Down to the sea.

The moon she is wailing
 Waiting and wailing
 The moon she is waiting
 For us to be free.
 Sister moon watch over me
 Your sister I shall be
 Sister moon watch over me
 Until we are free.

THE RIVER IS FLOWING

Cm
 Fm
 Cm
 Gm Cm
 Bb Cm
 Cm

FOUR MINUTES TO MIDNIGHT



Three minutes to midnight
Three minutes to Armageddon
Three minutes before we die
Three minutes to say goodbye

Two minutes to midnight
Two minutes to Armageddon
Two minutes before we die
Two minutes to say goodbye.

One minute to midnight
One minute to Armageddon
One minute before we die
One minute to say.....

This isn't the way they said it would be
They said that the bomb was only keeping us free
Now they're underground so they don't have to see
The eyes of the dying.

Why didn't we shout, why didn't we cry?
Why didn't we call deterrence a lie?
Why didn't we listen to the women who tried
To keep us from dying?

This isn't the way they said it would be
They promised the bomb was only keeping us free
Now they're underground so they don't have to see
The eyes of the dying.

YOU SAY OUR EARTH IS OUT OF BOUNDS



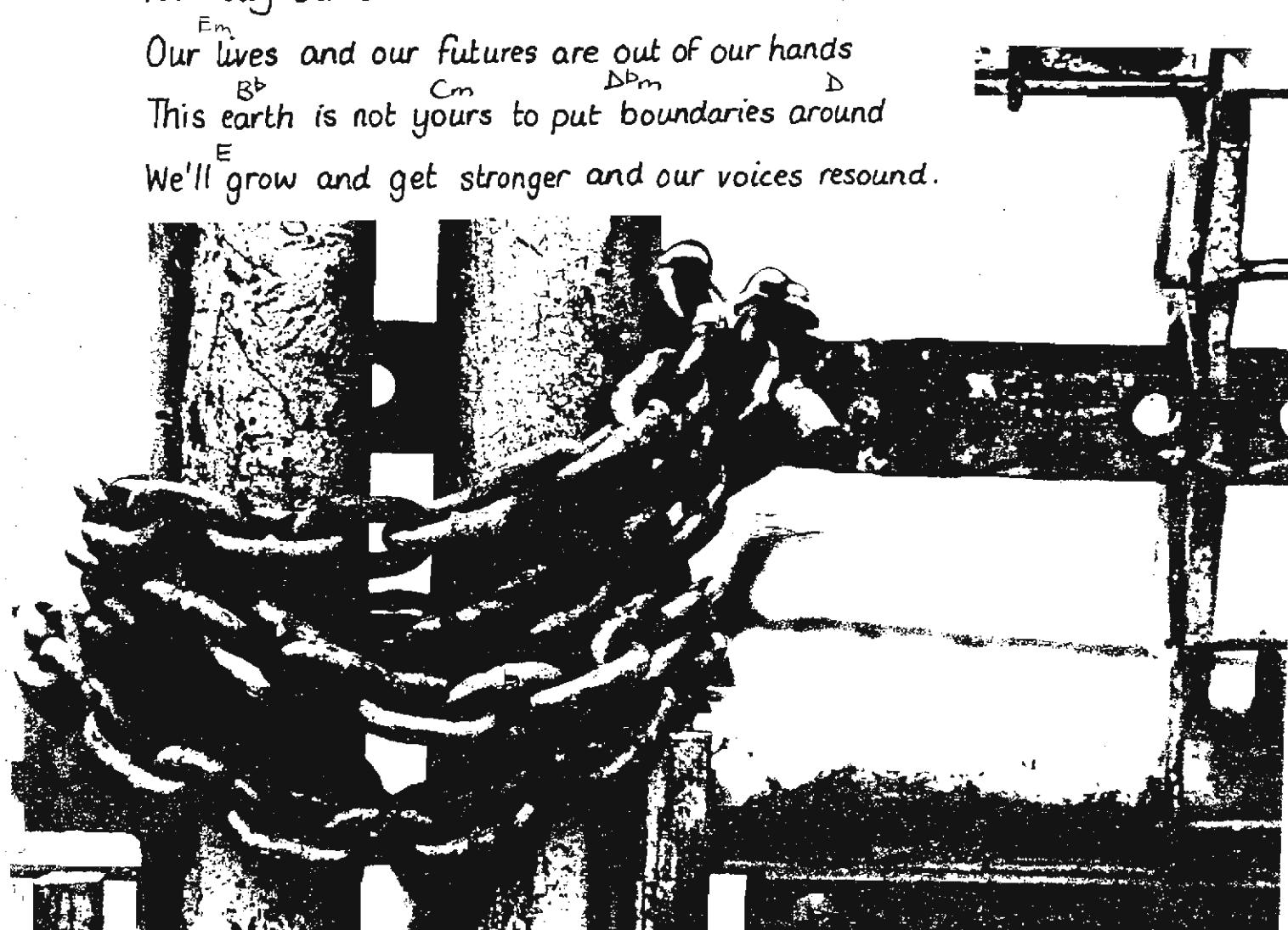
Hand-drawn musical notation for a two-part piece. The top staff is in 3/4 time with a key signature of 3 sharps. The bottom staff is in 4/4 time with a key signature of 1 sharp. The notation includes various notes and rests, with chords labeled above the staff: Em, Gm, Cm, Dm, and B. The bottom staff has a note labeled "Slower pace - profound".

You ^{Em} say our earth is out of bounds

Our ^{Em} lives and our futures are out of our hands

This earth is not yours to put boundaries around

We'll ^E grow and get stronger and our voices resound.



OUR DIGGER'S SONG

A E
In 1981 to Greenham Base,
a band of women with their children
came to claim the women's space
they defied the government
they defied the laws
they were the peacemakers reclaiming
what was theirs.

We come in peace they said
the truth to show
We come to stop your nuclear madness
and to make the common grow
this earth divided, we will make whole
so it can be a common treasury for all.

Your wealth and weapons, we do disdain
we will not let you make our earth
a wasteland with your nuclear games.
We'll stop your arms trade, your thefts and lies
We'll feed the hungry
Women of the world will rise.

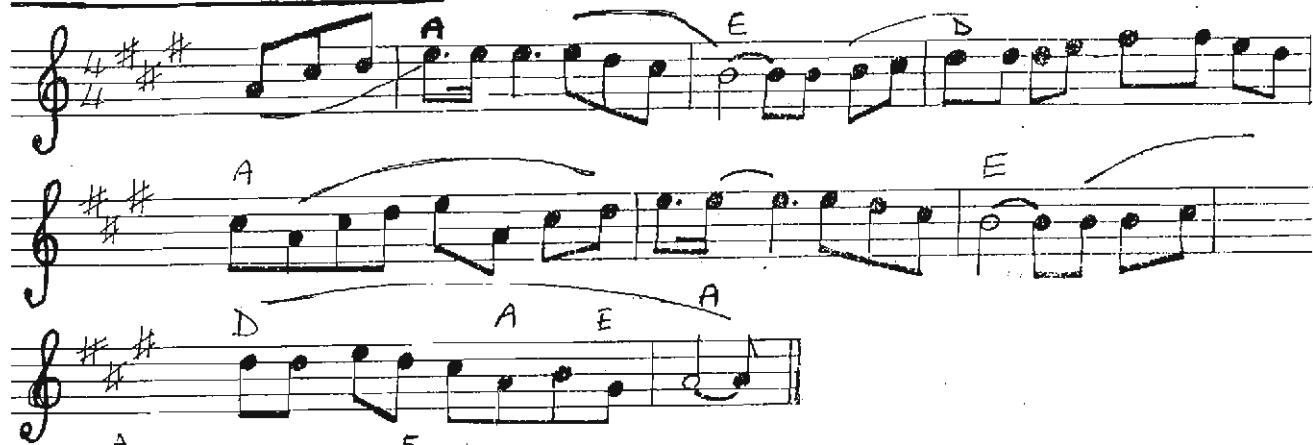
You've made your laws, to chain us well,
when we protest against your murders
then you lock us in a cell
we won't obey your mad commands
we won't be silent as you try to rape our lands.

We work we eat together, we laugh and love,
we share the earth, her fruits and flowers.
and the sun and moon above
We are free women, angry and strong
we are the misfits of a world
where right is wrong.

From the US Military the orders came
so Newbury council sent its bullies
whom the future will condemn
they've destroyed our benders, they come each day
but bailiffs have no power when women
want to stay.

You poor take courage, you rich take care
for life the earth and our survival
Here is nothing we won't dare
The common spirit empowers us all
You Greenham women of the world we shall prevail

DIGGER'S SONG



In 1649, st George's Hill,
 A ragged band they called the diggers,
 Came to show the people's will.
 They defied the landlords,
 They defied the laws,
 They were dispossessed
 Reclaiming what was theirs.

We come in peace they said
 to dig and sow,
 We come to work the land in common
 And to make the wastelands grow.
 This earth divided
 we will make whole
 So it will be a common treasury for all.

The sin of property we do disdain,
 No man has any right
 To buy or sell the earth for private gain.
 By theft and murder they took the land,
 Now everywhere walls spring at their
 command.

They make their laws to bind us well,
 The clergy damn us with heaven,
 Or they damn us into hell.
 We will not worship the God they serve,
 A God of greed who fills the rich,
 While poor folk starve.

We work, we eat together, we need no sword,
 We will not bow to their masters,
 Or pay rent to their lords,
 We are free people though we are poor.
 You diggers all stand up for glory,
 Stand up now.

From the men of property the orders came,
 They sent their hired men and troopers
 To wipe out the digger's claim,
 Tear down their cottages
 Destroy their corn
 They were dispersed but still the vision lingers on.

You poor take courage, you rich take care
 The earth was made a common treasury for
 All things in common, all people one
 We come in peace, the orders came
 To cut them down.



CHANT DOWN GREENHAM

Reggae Feel. Em

Em
35 women, campers for peace

Breaking the law

So there'll be no more war.

Em
We don't want your laws

D
We don't like your cause

C
We won't fight your wars

B
Chant down Greenham.

We don't want your cruise,
We have life to lose
There's still time to choose,
Chant down Greenham

35 thousand women for peace,
Embracing the base
So there'll be no more war.



AT THE PEACE CAMP



When you're alone and life is making you lonely,

You can always go to the Peace Camp.

When you've got worries, all the noise and the hurry

Seems to stop I know, at the Peace Camp.

Linger at the Main Gate where the benders are so pretty

When it's time for action we get down to Nitty Gritty

How can you lose?

- CHORUS:- Camp Fires are much brighter there, oh you can share all your troubles

Express all your cares

At the Peace Camp: Where women's eyes are bright

Peace Camp: waiting for you tonight

Peace Camp: It's gonna be alright now.

Don't hang around and let your troubles surround you.

You won't be alone, at the Peace Camp.

Maybe you know some little places to go

Where you can snip the fence, near a silo Listen to the voices of the women who're blockading.

Before long you'll be singing too, your fears will be fading
Together we're strong. — CHORUS —



Women- reclaim Greenham!

Dec. 11th 1983

WE ARE GENTLE ANGRY WOMEN

We are gentle angry women
and we're singing, singing for our lives.
We are gentle angry women
and we're singing, singing for our lives.

We are the dreamers of new visions
and we're dreaming, dreaming for our lives.
We are the dreamers of new visions
and we're dreaming, dreaming for our lives.

We are the ones who care for our children
and we're caring, caring for their lives.
We are the ones who care for children
and if you listen, we can save their lives.



FORCE OF ARMS: Police moving a woman and her child from the Greenham Common peace camp yesterday, when bailiffs were called in to seize property of the peace women.

yes we have
been evicted
again



Wednesday March 7 1984

PEACE CIRCLE:

Greenham Common demonstrators ring the
frame of a shelter after bailiffs ripped off
the covering.

THE GUARDIAN Wednesday February 15 1984

Eviction begins
'final push' at
Greenham camp

We shall not be moved... Greenham

WE LIKE THE FLOWERS



4/4

C F G

C F C F G

G repeat 4 times

C F G

Chorus lyrics:

We like the flowers, we like the vegetables
We hate reactors and trident missiles
We like to live in a nuclear free society
With no plutonium (x4) (Chorus)

We like the flowers, we like the vegetables
We hate reactors and trident missiles
We like to live in a nuclear free society
With no plutonium (x4) (Chorus)

We like the cows, we like the sheep and hens
We hate the bomb, why can't we all be friends?
(Chorus)

We want a husband, and two children
We want a semi, in suburbia,
We want to live in a totally straight society
With no feminists

MOTHERS, DAUGHTERS, WIVES



A
You can only just remember
the tears your mother shed
as they sat and read their papers
through the lists and lists of dead
and the cold frames round the photographs
that mothers kissed each night
and the door frame held the shocked
and silent strangers from the fight

A
The first time it was fathers,
The last time it was sons,
A
and inbetween your husbands
marched away with drums and guns
and you never thought to question
you just went on with your lives
because all they taught you who to be
was mothers daughters wives.

And it was 21 years later
with children of your own
the trumpet sounded once again
and the soldier boys were gone
and you drove their trucks and made their guns
and tended to their wounds
and at night you kissed their photographs
and prayed for safe returns

chorus

And after it was over
you had to learn again
to be just wives and mothers
when you'd done the work of men
so you worked to help the needy
and you never had on toes
and the photo's on the piano
struck a happy family pose

And then your daughters grew to women
and your little boys to men
and you prayed that you were dreaming
when the call up came again,
but you proudly smiled and held your tears
as they bravely waved goodbye
and the photo's on the mantelpieces
always made you cry.

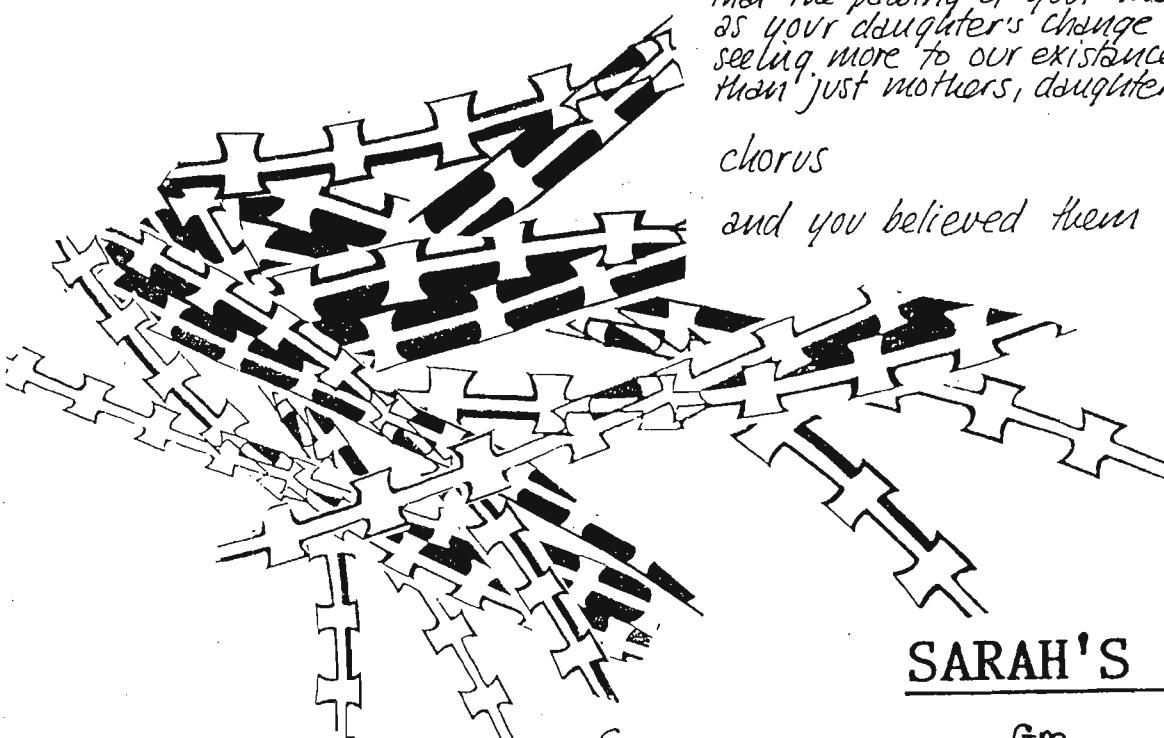
chorus

chorus

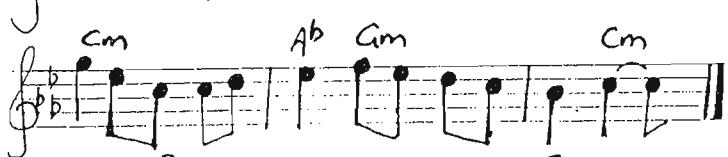
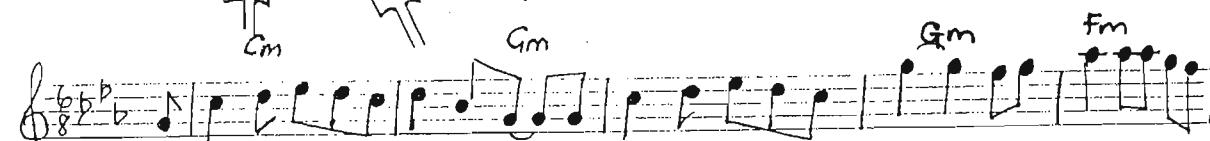
And now you're getting older
and in time the photo's fade
and in widow hood you sit back
and reflect on the parade
that the passing of your memories
as your daughter's change their lives
seeing more to our existence
than just mothers, daughters, wives

chorus

and you believed them



SARAH'S SONG



They can forbid nearly everything

But they can't forbid me to think

And they can't forbid my tears to flow

And they can't shut my mouth when I sing.

They can forbid nearly everything

But they can't forbid me to think,

And they can't forbid the flowers to grow

And they can't shut my mouth when I sing.

They can forbid nearly everything

But they can't forbid me to think,

And they can't forbid the sun to shine

And they can't shut my mouth when I sing.

BRIDGET EVANS

There's a woman in Great Britain, Bridget Evans is her name
 And she's out on Greenham Common and things will never be the same
 And this is not just Bridget's fight, there's women by the score
 By the hundred, by the thousand, and there'll be ten thousand more.

(Chorus)

And they're fighting for their families,
 They're fighting for their friends.
 And they won't stop, no they won't stop
 Till this Nuclear madness ends.
 Till this Nuclear madness ends

And Bridget's left her husband and her kids at home in Wales
 And she hears what people say of her, that she's gone off the rails
 And she says that men have left their wives and marched off to their wars
 And how can her fight for humankind be any lesser cause?

(Chorus)

And Bridget's been to prison for they say she breached the peace
 When she sat inside a sentry box, and sang to the police
 And her song is growing louder as it echoes off the sun
 That Bridget won't leave Greenham till the battle has been won

(Chorus)

There's a woman in Great Britain, Bridget Evans is her name
 And she's out on Greenham Common and things will never be the same.

ELSIE'S SONG (Chat and Nuke you Talks)

C G C
 Women and kids there's such a lot of us at Greenham C/G
 We won't live in fear, and that's the reason we're here.
 Can you afford to pay the price for Ronald Reagan?
 He sends you to die, will you never ask why?

F C F
 He's got the lot of you for targets while he's safe overseas
 Margaret Thatcher's just as bad with you M.O.D.s
 Can't you find your senses, help us shift the fences
 Then we'll share the Common, and we'll all be friendses.

We will take the convoy you can all go away.
 We will see it safely back to U.S. of A.
 Have a lovely day now, then be on your way now.
 You'll be home in time for Christmas Day.

There's gonna be a peaceful atmosphere around us
 Women unite, 'cos only men want to fight.
 I'll tell you this, that we will still be here
 when you've gone home.

C
 So board the Chattanooga, we're a Nuclear Free Zone
 So don't take the 'chat and nuke you' just go choo chooing
 back home.



HOLLOWAY SONG



* E [C] A [F] E [C]

The walls you put around me
dissolve and fade away

B [G]

E [C] A [Am]

They're only stone and metal

B [G]

And they're all you have

E [C] A [F] E [C]

I am not alone here

E

There's many you can't see

B [G]

E [C]

And there's many come before [Am]

C#m

B [F]

And many more to follow me

B [G]

There's nothing you can use now
to threaten or control
Authority is hollow when its all you have
Our voices won't be silenced
By hiding us away
It's you who are the prisoners
Though you tell yourselves you're free

And when you lock the door behind us

E [C]

A [F]

You only fan the flames

A Dm

[F]

By giving us a number

B [G]

You don't rob us of our names.

E [C] B7 [F]

E [C]

And there are no walls to hold us

A [F]

B [G]

No laws to kill our spirit

E [C]

F#m [F]

And you can't take away

A [AM]

No you can't take away

B7 [F]

[G] E [C]

You will never take away our freedom.

And while you nourish fear and despair
While you arm for nuclear war
While you take away our rights
You dare to preach to us of the law

But there are no walls to hold us

No laws to kill our spirits

And you can't take away

No you can't take away

You will never take away our freedom

* These are alternative chords
in the square brackets.

LONELY HOLLOWAY PRISON

1st Verse. (A) F Gm C

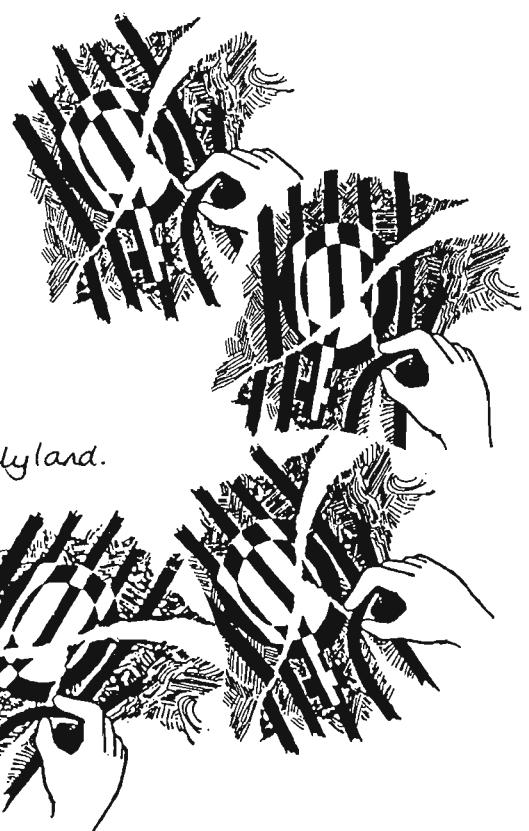
(B) C F 1 2

2nd Verse. (C) F Bb

8b F C End F, *repeat for last line of last verse

In a lonely Holloway Prison
 Where the Greenham woman lay
 All around her doors were locking
 and her sisters far away
 Tell me this before I go Judge
 Tell me this before I go.
 Will my soul pass through our Greenham
 Tell me this before I go.

Will it pass that warm camp fire
 Will it pass the plastic sheet
 Where I used to spend my hours
 Paddling in the mud and sleet
 If you see those Greenham women
 Let them know and understand
 That their sister went a-singing
 For to save this lovely land.
 * That their sister went a singing, for to save this lovely land.



OH HOLLOWAY

Handwritten musical notation for 'OH HOLLOWAY' in 2/4 time. The notation consists of three staves of music with lyrics written underneath. The lyrics are:

Oh Holloway
Where the living is dreary
Food like poison

Oh Holloway
Whose 4 walls surround us
Women locked up
And what have we done
But one day we'll be free
Then we'll join hands together
For then we'll know the struggle has been won.

WE ARE THE WITCHES

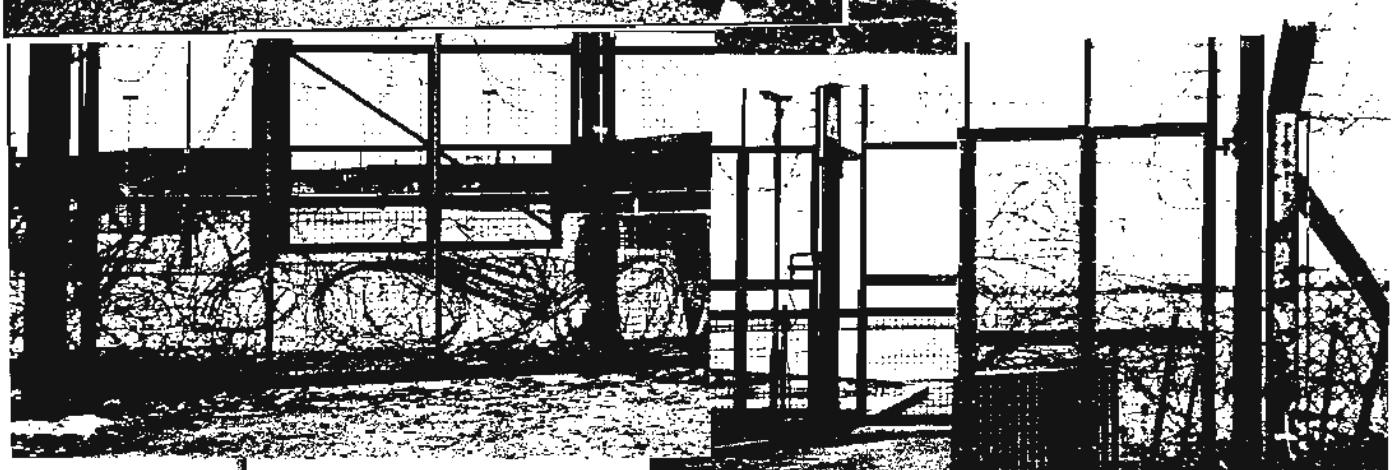
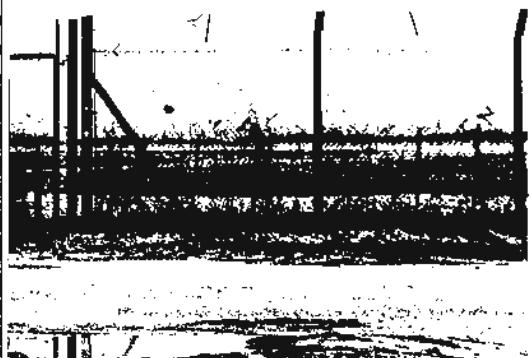
Handwritten musical notation for 'WE ARE THE WITCHES' in 2/4 time. The notation consists of two staves of music with lyrics written underneath. The lyrics are:

We will rise up from the flames, higher and higher and higher
Fires strength we will reclaim, higher and higher and higher

Dm A Dm Am Dm
1) We will rise up from the flames, higher and higher and higher
Dm A Dm Am Dm
Fires strength we will reclaim, higher and higher and higher

Dm Gm A Dm
We are the witches who will never be burned
Dm Gm A Dm
We are the witches who have learned what it is to be free.

- 2) Flame of love is burning bright, flickering dancing in the night.
- 3) Weave your power with the wind, we will change and we will spin.
- 4) Cleansing fire burns strong and sure, Consuming evil, making pure.



SILOS SONG

They say they need Trident and Cruise and the rest
They say for deterrence these bombs are the best
Who deterred them at Hiroshima where they made nuclear tests?
We'll stay here at Greenham, we'll stay here at Greenham
We won't move from Greenham, disarmaments best.

We danced on the silos so they sent the police
Who arrested us women for breach of the peace.
What peace will be left us by Trident and Cruise?
We'll stay here at Greenham, we'll stay here at Greenham
We won't move from Greenham for we're too much to lose.

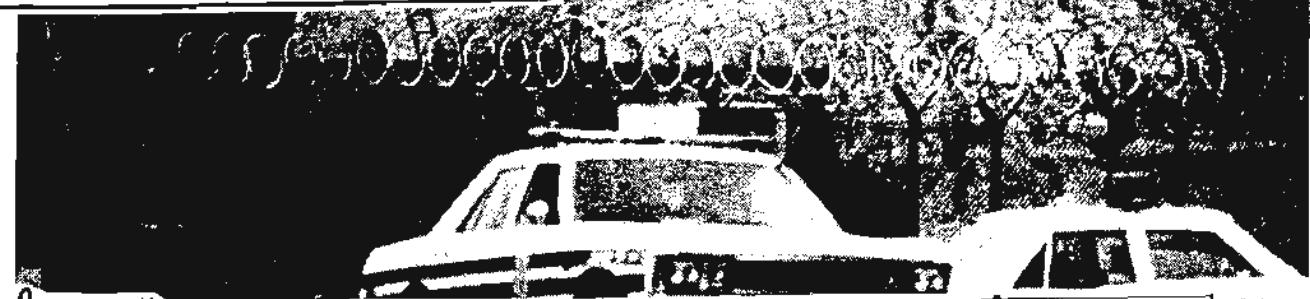
They say they're protecting the women and kids.
But they're building their bunkers just for government Bigs
These bombs make us victims, it's us who will die
We'll stay here at Greenham, we'll stay here at Greenham
We won't move from Greenham aint trusting their lies

We'll have you seen pictures of bodies all burnt
(imagine its you and your family so hurt
We can stop their madness but we must do it now
So come down to Greenham take the fence down at Greenham
We won't move from Greenham for times running out.

When they talk about theatre its nuclear war
And they say they can limit it and win as before
They'll destroy us to save us but they won't count the cost
We'll stay here at Greenham, we'll stay here at Greenham
We won't move from Greenham or Europe is lost.
No we won't move from Greenham or our future is lost.



SILOS ACTION SONG



We ^E went into the silos and sang some new year songs

We knew what we were doing and we knew it wasn't wrong. ^{B7}

-CHORUS- So, we don't wanna go, go to the prison no more. ^E ^B

We never done nuthin' to break the peace ^B ^A

Wo-oh the system is bad, the system is bad. ^E ^A ^B

The police came to arrest us, and they dragged us through the clay
They put us in a riot van and they drove us all away — CHORUS —

We asked them what the charge is and they said it was a breach of the peace
We said it wasn't me judge in fact it was the police — CHORUS —

They took us to the courtroom and they asked for our defence
We told them about Cruise Missiles that's why we climbed the fence — CHORUS —

They took us to the prison and they locked us in a cell
But we kept right on singing and made lots of friends as well — and none of us should go
Go to this prison no more. We never done nuthin' to break the peace.
Wo-oh the system is bad, the system is bad.

COSMIC GREEN WITH ENVY SONG

You talk with great self assertion
 And you go wherever you please
 You're not bothered by fences or soldiers
 And you know all the names of the trees

CHORUS: But what is your secret my lovely
 Why can't I be like you
 What are the words of your magic
 I wish you would give me a clue.

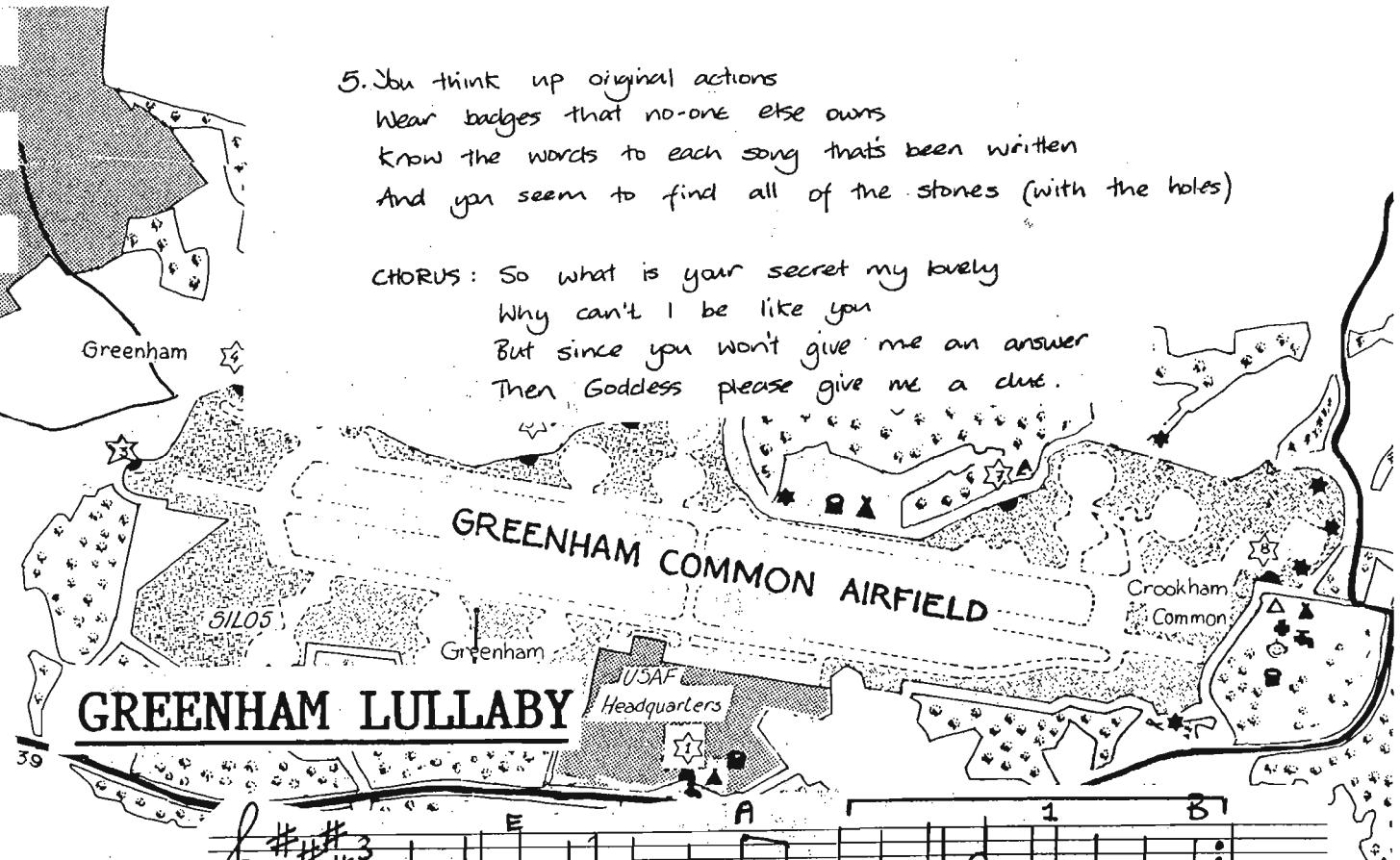
2. Your bender is never evicted
 From its secret place down by the stream
 And you keep all your treasures within it
 And you go there to sleep and to dream (all your dreams)

3. You cut holes in the fence without problems
 And you never get lost in the base
 And once you danced on the silos
 While the moonlight danced on your face (and your hair)

4. In court you stand strong without shaking
 Conduct your defence on your own
 And the magistrates hear what you're saying
 And they let you go home again free

5. You think up original actions
 Wear badges that no-one else owns
 Know the words to each song that's been written
 And you seem to find all of the stones (with the holes)

CHORUS: So what is your secret my lovely
 Why can't I be like you
 But since you won't give me an answer
 Then Goddess please give me a clue.



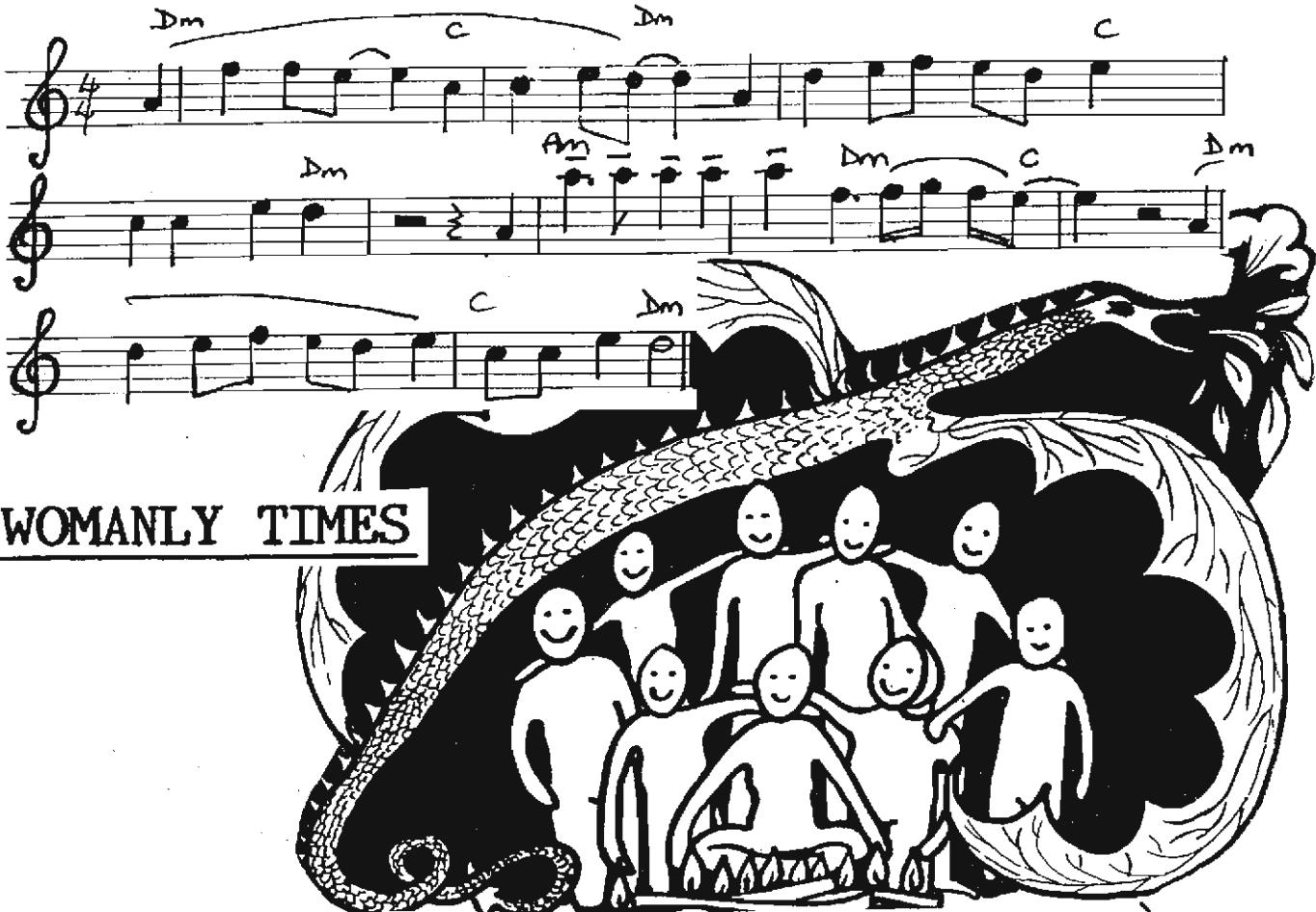
Go to sleep you weary women
 Let the squaddies go shouting by
 Can't you hear those launchers rumbling
 That's a peace camp lullaby.

Well I know you're tired and weary
 That your hair is turning blue
 Never mind, we've stopped the convoy
 And we'll get the muncher too.

Don't you worry 'bout the bailiffs
 Let evictions come and go
 You're safe tucked up in your nice warm 'gortex'
 Far away from the ice and rain and snow.

The MOD's and police they give you trouble
 They cause trouble every where.
 Never mind, 'cos with the Goddess
 You'll find no policemen there.

Go to sleep you weary women
 Let the niggies go shouting by
 Can't you hear those launchers rumbling
 (soon we'll stop them)
 That's the Greenham Lullaby



1. They fear the dove, they clip her wings

CHORUS: Shall there be womanly times or shall we die?

But still she flies and still she sings

CHORUS: There will be womanly times, we will not die.

2.

Missiles sleep in concrete tombs

Shall

Born of the head and not the womb

There

3.

The greatest gift to give each child

Shall

Is science and nature reconciled

There

4.

Make a circle round this land

Shall

Join heart and heart and hand in hand

There

5.

Listen, hear the women cry

Shall

What good is life if the earth must die

There

6.

The sun has ruled the age of men

Shall

Now moon take up your place again

There

7.

Raise the question, let it ring

Shall there be womanly times or shall we die?

Heres the answer, join and sing

There will be womanly times we shall not die.

SMASH THE SYSTEM



convoy caught in the act
 cruise Barricade of women
 surprises US missile chief

tests
 upi convoys,
 its generals

CHORUS:

E^b Smash the system
 A^b B^b
 Smash the state
 E^b Why do we all sit and wait F^m B^b
 E^b For someone else to do it when A^b G
 A^b B^b E^b
 We could've been free by now

When I was a little girl
 My mother said it's a man's world
 You've got to try hard for an education
 It will change your situation
 Mum was wrong and now I see
 I've got to fight to set me free, so

2. You close your eyes

You close your mind

To things you think

Are a waste of time

It's easier just not to notice

You don't have to stand and make a fucking protest.

STAND UP

4/4 C^m G^m C^m G^m C^m G^m C^m G^m

↓ variation C^m

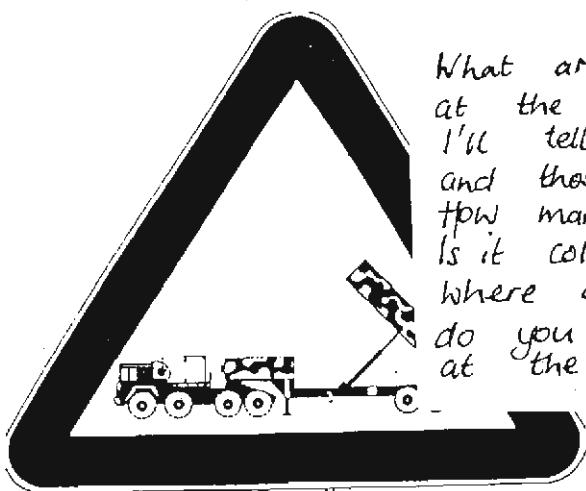
C^m G^m C^m G^m C^m G^m C^m G^m
 Stand up, Women make your choice, Create a world without nuclear threat.
 For together we are strong. Break the nuclear chain.

PEACE CAMP NEWBURY BERKSHIRE



What are the things that you'll hear the women say
 at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire
 I'll tell you some of those that I know
 and those I miss are confidential
 I can't stand this bloody smoke
 pass the joint I want a toke
 who's that in the bushes, hope it's not a bloke
 what's that on the road, has a reo dropped its load
 at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.

What are all the questions the visitors will ask
 at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.
 I'll tell you some of those that I know
 and those I'll miss you'll surely ask them
 how many of you are there here?
 Is it cold and are you queer?
 Where do you get your water from
 do you shut in the gorse, will you die for the cause
 at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.



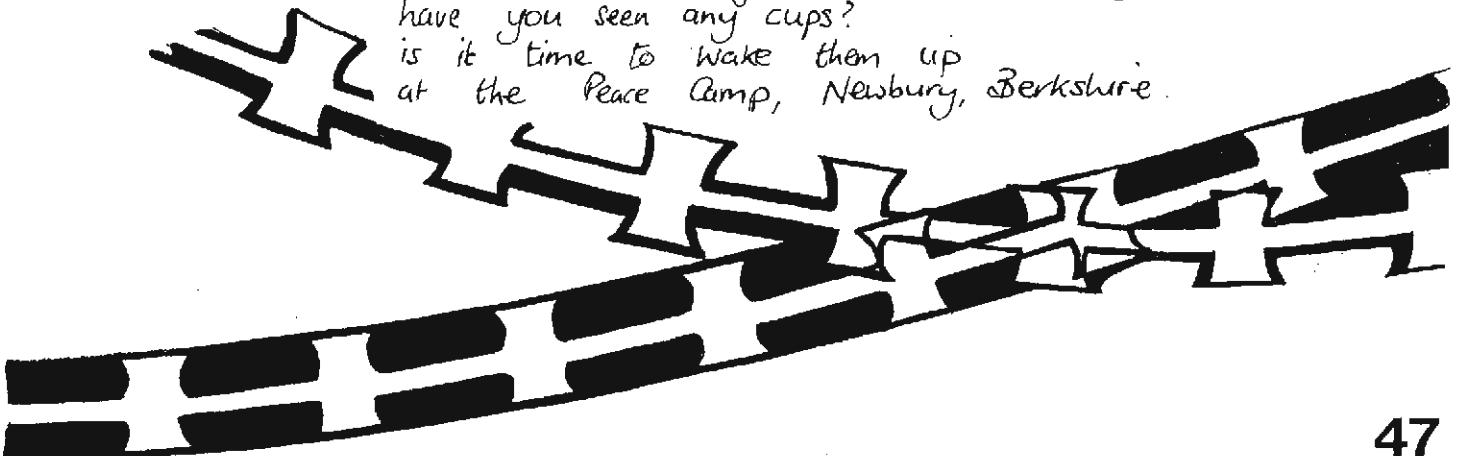
DANGER
Cruise Missiles



What are the things that the media will ask
at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.
I'll tell you some of those that I know
and those I miss they'll surely write them
how d'you make this sacrifice
can I talk to someone nice
how do you feel now that you've failed?
Would you pose by the gate
hurry up it's getting late
at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.

What are the names that the vigilantes call us
at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.
I'll tell you some of those that I know
and those I miss they'll surely yell them,
Smelly cunts and dirty hags
Doped up lesbians and slags
Communists and traitors to the flag
Queers and witches, dirty smelly bitches
at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.

What are the words you'll hear the nighwatch
whisper
at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.
I'll tell you some of those that I know
and those I miss you'll hear next morning
Was that noise from in the base?
Should we wake them just in case
I shouldn't tell you this but did you know....
have you seen any cups?
is it time to wake them up
at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.



What are the mistakes that some visitors will make
at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.
I'll tell you some of those I know
and those I miss you'll maybe make them
cooking bacon on the fire
complaining that the weather's dire
leaving bogroll everywhere
at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.

What are the bugs they say Greenham Women have
at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire
I'll tell you some of those I know
and those I miss you'll surely catch them
herpes, crabs, and biting fleas
diarrhoea up to your knees
trench mouth, small pox, venereal disease
ringworm, aids and scabies, dysentery and rabies
at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.



What are the clothes you'll see the women wear
at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire
I'll tell you some of those I know
and those I'll miss you'd never wear them
blankets being worn as coats
longjohns, belts, and jangling notes
dangling scarves and jumpers all smelling
of wood smoke
muddy woolly socks, sweaty welly boots and docs
at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire

What are the mumbles that you'll hear the
 Grannies say
 at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.
 I'll tell you some of those I know
 and those I miss you'll have to shout them
 wedge your zimmer in the gate
 do your knitting while you wait
 hand me those bolt cutters before it is too late
 wrap this shawl around my shoulders
 I'll hide them from the soldiers
 at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire

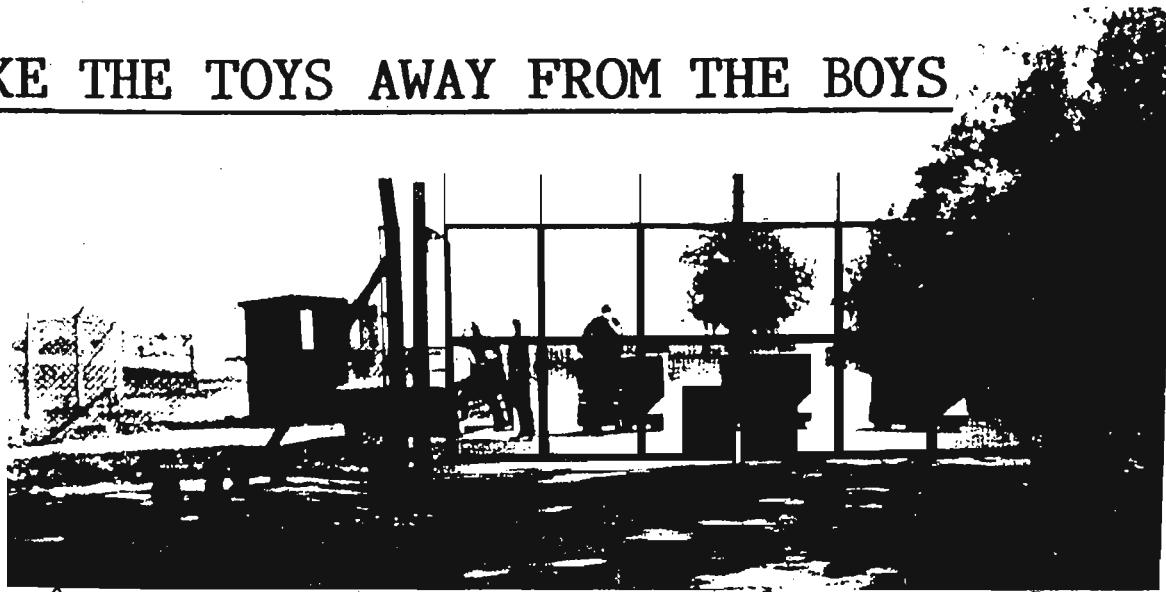


RAINBOW DITTY

C F G
 How could we live in a world without rainbows
 C G
 I don't know, I just don't know.

C
 The sun wouldn't shine
 F Fm
 The birds wouldn't sing
 C G C
 And love would never grow.

TAKE THE TOYS AWAY FROM THE BOYS



Hey you Gen'rls in the Military
What d'you need more atom bombs for?
You got enough bombs to kill us all ten times
Yet still you keep on asking for more.
Take those toys away from the boys
Take those toys away from the boys.

With those:

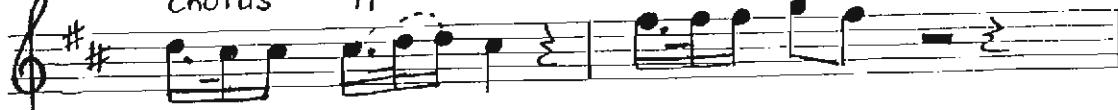
- 1) B-Fifty Two and the F-Sixteen and the
- 2) SS-Twenty
- 3) Trident, Trident, Trident
- 4) Pershing, Pershing
- 5) Mig, Mig, Mig, Mig, Mig, Mig.
- 6) Cruise, Cruise
- 7) The Neutron Bomb (repeat then back to the verse).

WE DON'T TORTURE

Bm Verse



chorus A



Bm



-Chorus:- A

We don't torture, we don't torture

Bm We don't torture, we're a civilised nation

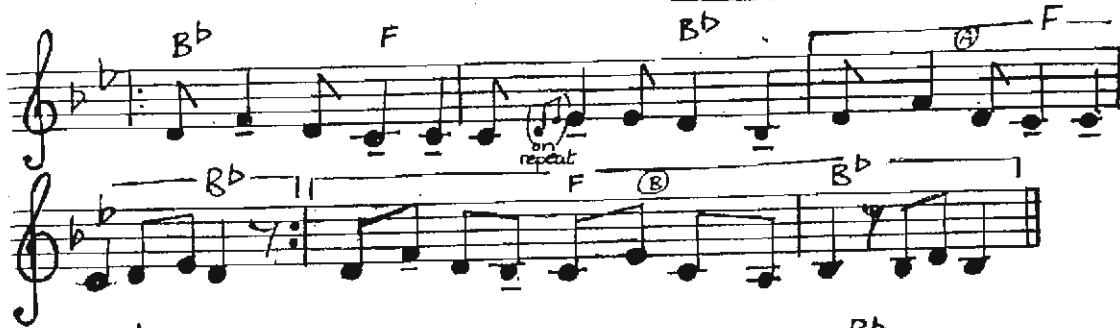
We're avoiding any confrontation

A

We don't torture, we don't torture.

1. Women locked in prison cells,
Nothing to do but cut themselves.
2. Stripped and searched, no where to hide.
They rape your body so deep inside.
3. Largactyl shuffle, deadened eyes,
The muppet wing hear the screaming cries.

WITCHES



Bb F Bb F Bb F

Who are the witches, Where do they come from?

F Bb Bb F Bb Bb F Bb Bb

Maybe your great-great grandmother was one?

Witches are wild wise women they say

F Bb Bb F Bb Bb F Bb Bb

There's a lot of witch in every woman today.

YESTERDAY'S CHILDREN



Yesterday's children are the product of war,
They're dreaming of a nation and a glory gone before.
All toys and new styles more ability to kill,
and think they're growing wiser and we're hoping that they will.
Are they going older and wiser or are they going blind?
We think they're going blind.
We think they're going blind.

Today's children are the product of a dream,
Strenuously fighting for a world that should have been,
Trying to impress upon the children gone before
That the answer to peace is not a nuclear war
They're not getting older and wiser but they're going blind
We know they're going blind.
We know they're going blind.

Tomorrow's children are a product of a hope
That peace and love prevail without bomb, gun or rope.
Yesterday's children if they'd cared could have seen
that the Women of Greenham want to keep our country green.
Please don't get your sight back just to watch our children die
to watch our children die.

"PASS THE BOLTCUTTERS"

ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS THIS LADDER, AND.. WELL, YOU KNOW SOME DOWN HERE HAVE A MARKED LACK OF RESPECT FOR OTHER PEOPLE'S PROPERTY, I MEAN IT WAS OBVIOUS THAT THE ADDER WAS AN IMPORTANT LITTLE ACCESSORY TO THE WATCH TOWER THAT SO CONVENIENTLY OVERLOOKS OUR FIREPIR. OTHERWISE THE RAF WOULDN'T HAVE LEFT IT THERE TO TEMPT THE UNWARY PEACE WOMAN.. BUT IF JIF WANTS A 20-FOOT LADDER ARE WE TO DENY HER? THOUGH I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT SHE WANTS A LADDER FOR. ARE WE TO DENY HER? SOMETHING SHE OBVIOUSLY NEEDS IT. SO WE MADE A LITTLE HOLE AND IF A WOMAN COMES TO USE IT FOR SOMETHING, WE'LL DENY HER IT. THESE PROVED TO BE OF NO USE, JILL WAS TRANSPORTED THROUGH THE WIRE BEING LADDER CUTTERS IN DISGUST (FRIGHTENING THE LIFE OUT OF HER). DOWN AGAIN AND OUR HEROINES EQUIPMENT. FIVE MINUTES LATER THEY WERE UP AGAIN. INSTRUMENTS, UP THE LADDER AGAIN, THEY WOULD ALLOW OUT OF THE BASE LOWER, AGAIN. THE LADDER WAS THEN AGAIN, IN SIGHTS + RAN OUT OF OUR TO A. ACTIVITY WENT UNNOTICED. THE HAD TO GET OUT OF THE HOLE. "PASS THE BOLTCUTTERS!"

"PASS THE BOLTCUTTERS!"

Amelia: Remembered. In Peace camp

Amelia (the white number 1) was going to her big end (the white number 2) last month (due to her heroic career) when she escaped. Her single car-eddy career reached many indigo jairnts. Her indigo gate halted a convoy, continued in other bares. Her jairnts in the same track. Her nuts and track when her wheels collapsed.

Judy (orange)

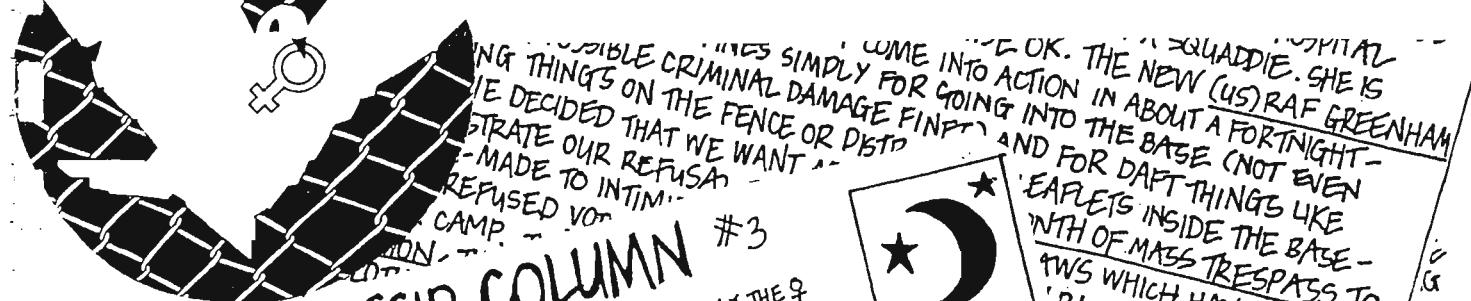
LINKING ARMS CIRCLING ROUND



(Round) in 4 parts.

Linking arms, circling round

Womanpower is wakening to the Keening sound.



COLLEGIATE GOSSIP COLUMN #3

ON MONDAY FEBRUARY 4TH OF NATURAL CAUSES - NELLY & THE
LADY DIED DURING A MORNING EVICTION - NELLY DIED
AT 11:30 PM AND THE LADY DIED AT 12:30 AM
FROM MANCHESTER
TODAY WE ONLY

BLUEGATE GOSSIP COLUMN

NELLY IS DEAD - ON MONDAY FEBRUARY 4TH OF NATURAL CAUSES - NELLY & THE ♀ DRIVING HER WERE BOTH ARRESTED DURING A MORNING EVICTION - NELLY DIED IN POLICE LANDS R.I.P.

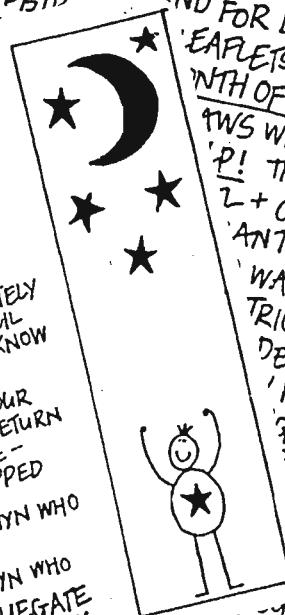
JEZEBEL'S HERE - OUR NEW BLUE MINIBUS, A GIFT FROM MANCHESTER ONE DRIVED, AND ON THURSDAY FEBRUARY 14TH JEZEBEL ARRIVED. UNFORTUNATELY WE ONLY HAVE BAILIFFS - DEPRIVING WOMYN OF BEDDING & SHELTER FOR A NIGHT. WHILE OVERNIGHT, DELIBERATELY LEARFETTED OUTSIDE THE COUNCIL OFFICES TO LET PASSERS BY KNOW ABOUT THIS BEHAVIOUR. WE WILL NOT GIVE IN TO THIS KIND OF INTIMIDATION!

DAUGHTERS & THREE SONS, BOTH MUM + PUPS ARE DOING FINE + TO LASSIE, FOUR NIGHTWATCHES ARE STILL VERY MUCH NEEDED - THANKS TO ALL THE WOMYN WHO DO COME. HELLO TO THE ST. IVES WOMYN - THANKS FOR THE CAKE!!

PLEASE COME + STAY - IT'S A HARD GATE TO LIVE AT AND ANY WOMYN WHO CAN COME ARE ALWAYS WELCOME!

LOVE + KISSES, BLUEGATE XXXXX

UNTED IN



Y WOMYN W...
ES, BLUEGATE
XXXXXX
WANTED 'CR CR IN FLEET STREET
IN THE MEDIA.. AND SO ON...
NOT CHARGED
WHICH WAS
STUDIO

LEAVE US ALONE

Em D Em
Where are you going to leave us alone?
G Em G A Em
Trident missiles, Pershing and Cruise.
G (F#m Em) D
You have no right to silence our voices
Em D Em Em
We demand the right to refuse.

What right have you to threaten our lives?
Rape, oppression, murder, your crimes.

You tore down the trees for the sake of destruction.
This once was a common of mine.

When will you listen to the ordinary people?
Bailiffs, magistrates and police.

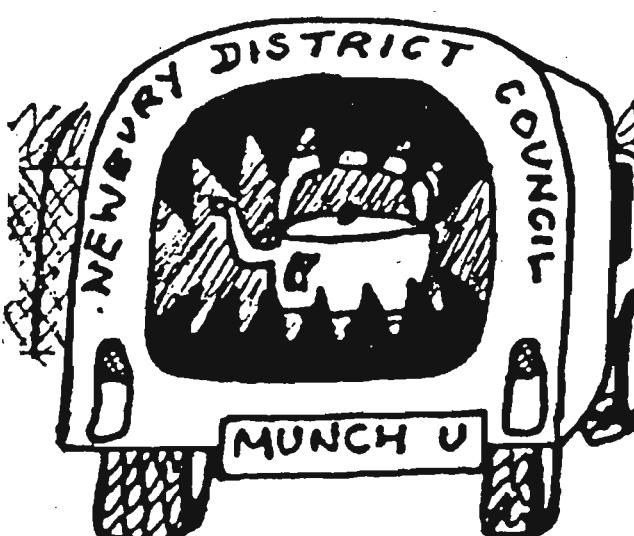
You always listen to the ones in the uniform. ^{ents which lasted}
We just want to be equals in peace. <sup>people were ch-
reaching others who</sup>

Police used remove chains trucks before their journe-
at G. L.

Protesters cripple missile launcher in
attack on police and armed U.S. guards

100 AMBUSH CRUISE CONVOY

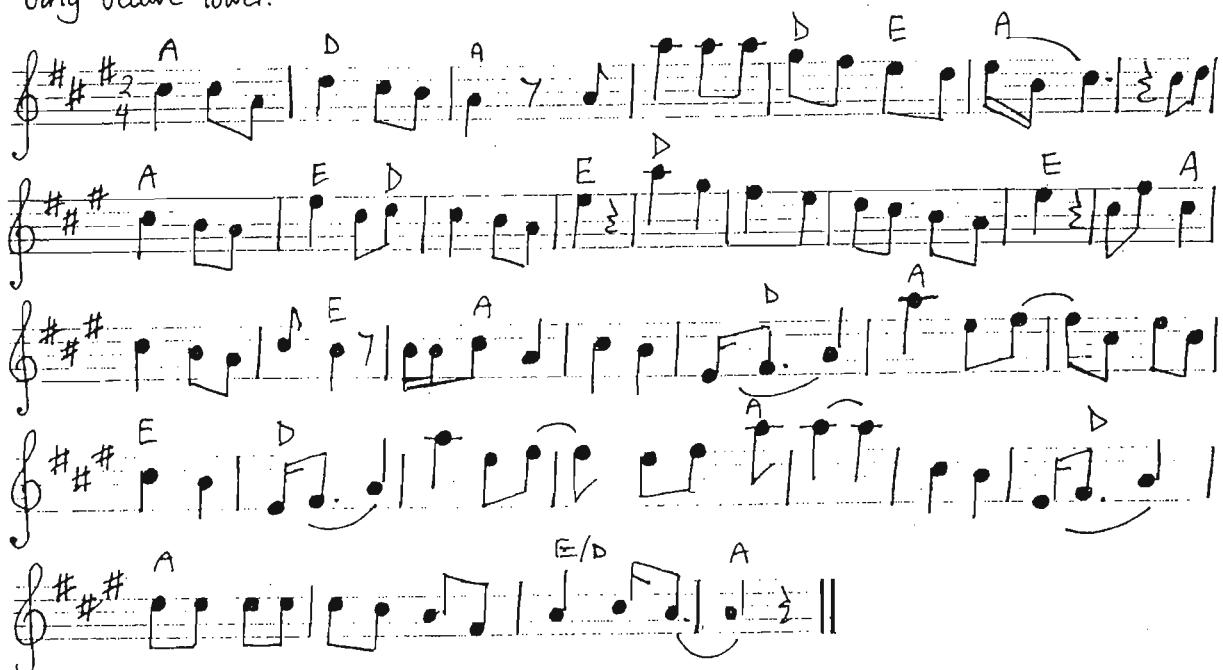
Cruise convoys out of service after ambush



EVICTIONS

MUNCHER SONG

Sing octave lower.



A D A
 Nobody feels any pain
 tonight as we sleep out in the rain
 A E
 Everybody knows
 D E
 when you see one of those
 D E
 big red munchers coming up the road,
 A E
 the bailiffs are at it again.

A D
 She builds benders just like a woman
 A E D
 She lights fires just like a woman
 A D
 She cuts fences just like a woman
 A E/D A
 But she gets evicted like a little girl.

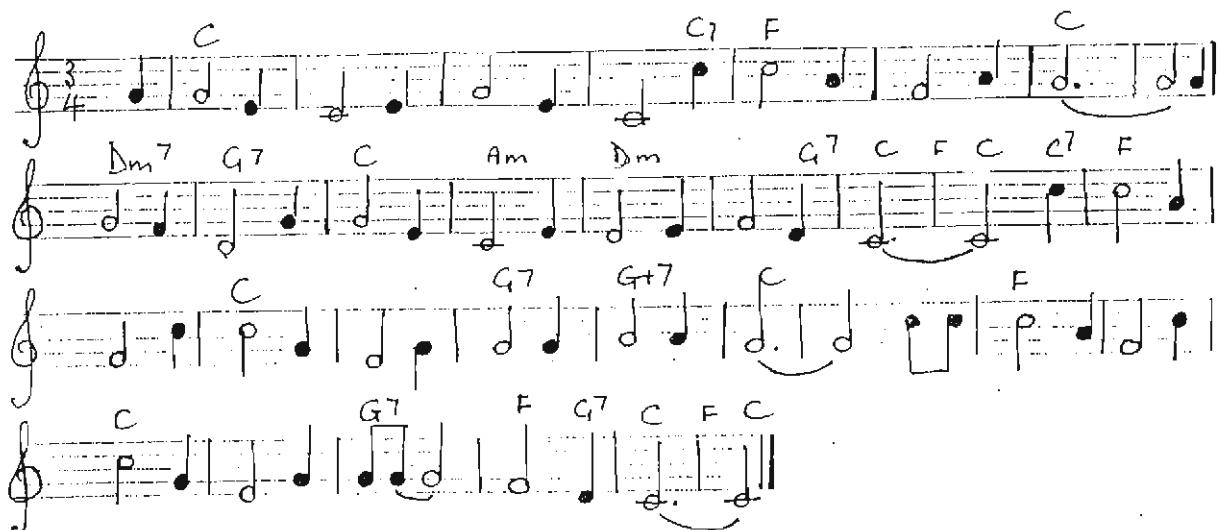
9th Nov
'83

GREENHAM
WOMEN
AGAINST
CRUISE

take
President Reagan
to Court
in the USA



STRANGEST DREAM



Last night I had the strangest dream
I'd ever dreamed before:

I dreamed the world had all agreed
To put an end to war.

I dreamed I saw a mighty room,

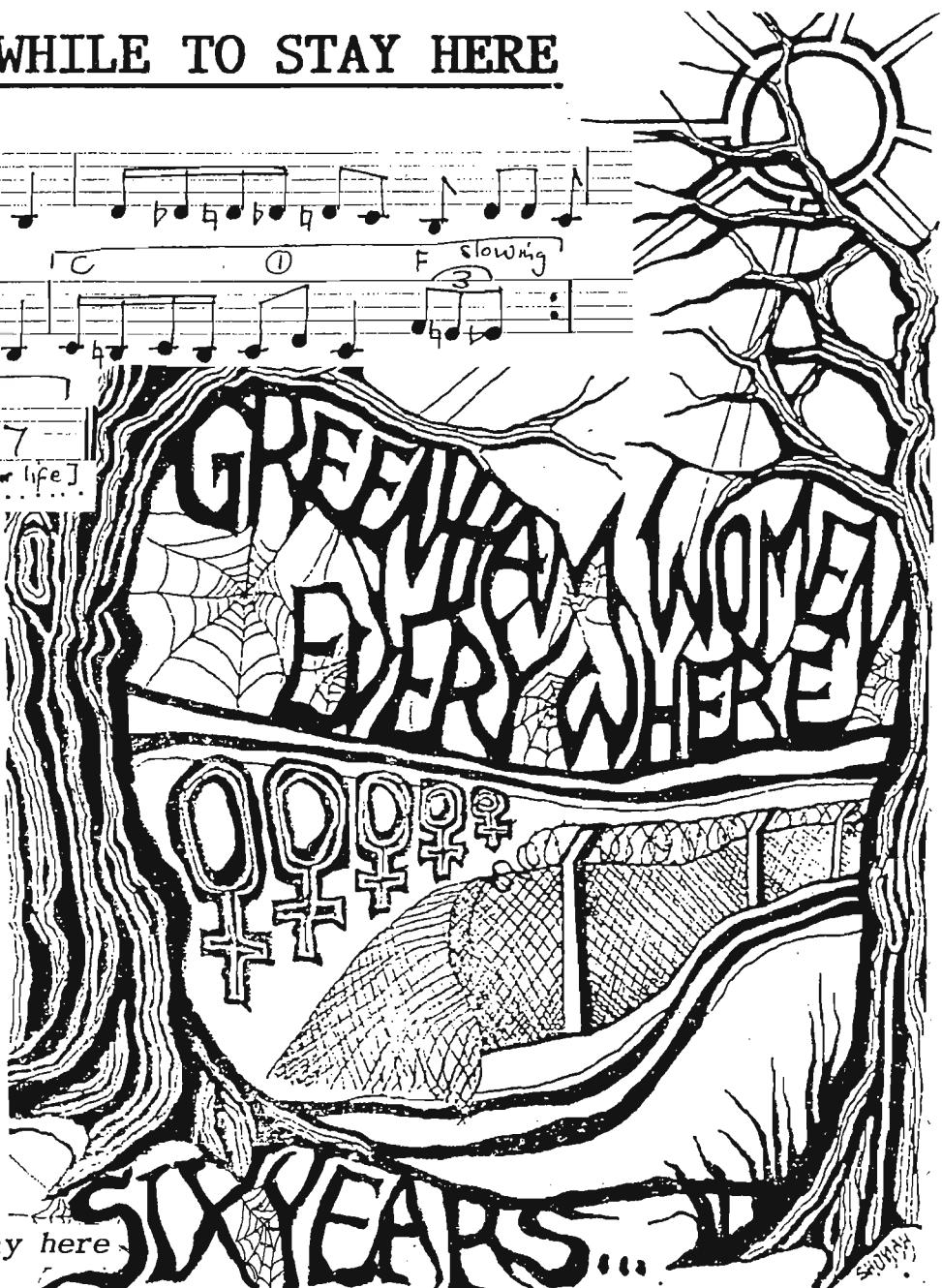
The room was full of men:

And the paper they were signing said
They'd never fight again.

And when the paper was all signed,
And a million copies made,
They all joined hands and bowed their heads,
And grateful prayers were prayed.
And the people in the streets below
Were dancing round and round,
While swords and guns and uniforms
Were scattered on the ground.



JUST A LITTLE WHILE TO STAY HERE



Just a little while to stay here
 just a little while to live
 unless we stop the crazy escalation
 using all our resources.
 So we've got to take away the bloody Pershing,
 take away the deadly Cruise.
 We've got to take away the SS 20's.
 We demand the right to choose
 for peace.

Just a little while to stay here
 just a little while to act
 unless we smash the North Atlantic Treaty
 dismantle the Warsaw Pact.
 So we've got to take away the bloody Pershing,
 take away the deadly Cruise.
 We've got to take away the SS 20's.
 We demand the right to choose
 for life.

WE ARE THE FLOW AND WE ARE THE EBB

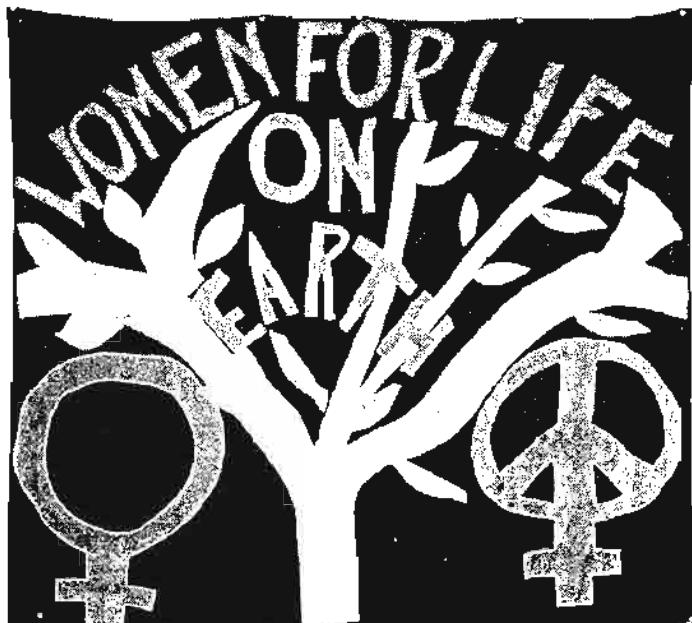
A 4 part round



We are the flow
and we are the ebb
We are the weavers
We are the web.



NIGHTMARE SONG (Nagasaki Day '82)



D Waking up from my nightmare
 D Waking up from my nightmare
 D Waking up from my nightmare
 I think in the dark.

D G F#
 This song is for you who died in Hiroshima
 for you who died in Nagasaki
 for you who die of our madness
 That we could know.

D G F#
 All the people who are hungry
 All the people who are dying
 All the people who are suffering now
 For the price of our bombs.

Curling up under a table, waiting for the flash
 Pushing doors against a wall, waiting for the blast
 Do the children understand? Should we close their eyes?
 How long must we wait?

Waking up to my nightmare
 Nothing moving, why can't I hear?
 Touch her face but it's blank and bare
 I scream in the night.

TOMORROW

I know where my pleasures lie,
 For pleasures I have many.
 Hopes and dreams that carry me
 Through daily care and worry.
 But every pleasure's touched with grief,
 Every hope blighted with sorrow.
 Nightmare overtakes the dream,
 I fear I've lost tomorrow.

There it is, deep in my mind,
 When I wake in the morning.
 I'm waiting, trembling, listening for
 The dread four minute warning.
 When I watch the children play,
 and only see annihilation,
 Then I know fear has now become
 A normal part of living.

Nature trains us to survive,
 Protect our children's children.
 We break the first of human laws
 Preparing now to kill them.
 Peace is what they say we have
 It feels more like a poisoned arrow,
 Pointing at our deepest dream,
 The promise of tomorrow.

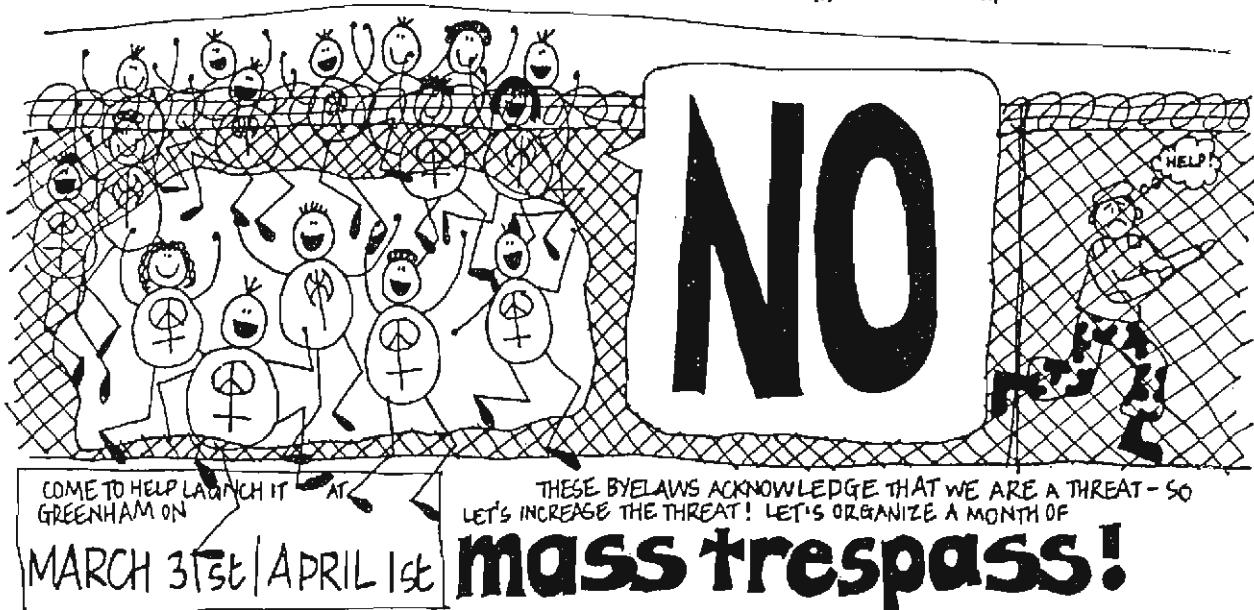
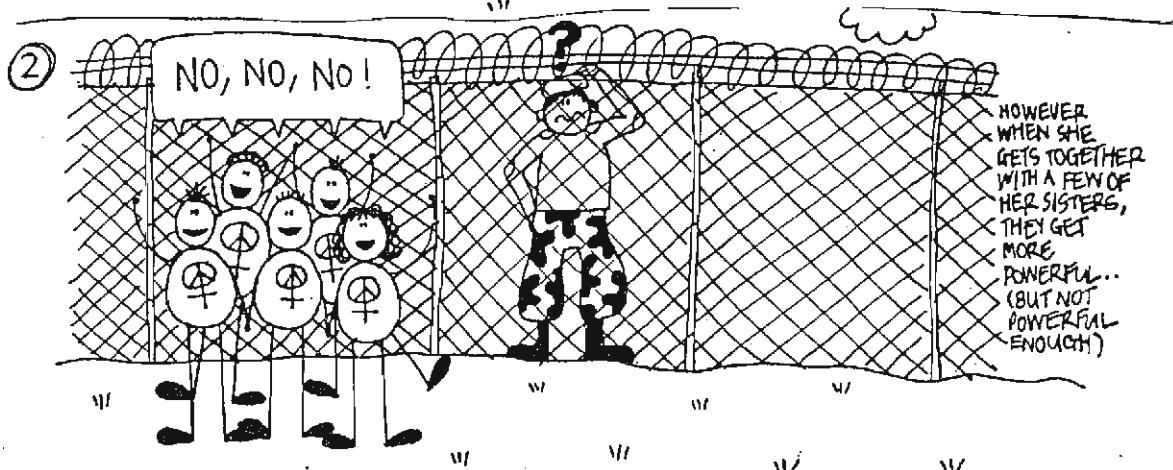
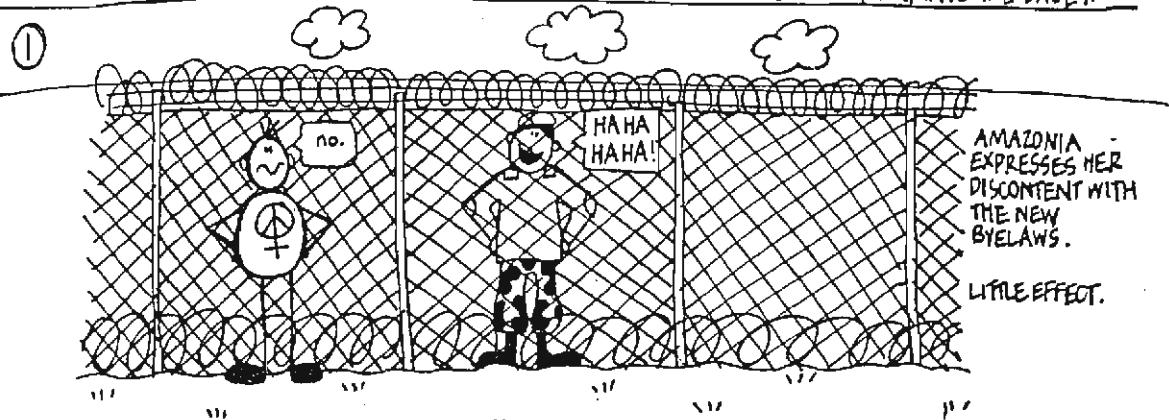
You know where your pleasures lie,
 Will you have time to use them?
 Hopes and dreams are empty joys
 If we're prepared to lose them.
 You who stand and shake your heads,
 Who judge us that we act in error,
 Ask yourself, deep in your heart.
 "Do you too, live in terror?"

My spirit's dying day by day,
 Murdered by warmongers.
 That is why I'm here
 For I can't bear it any longer
 I'm not here to waste my time
 I'm not here to beg or borrow
 I'm here to demand what's mine -
 I'm here to claim tomorrow.



new byelaws

ARE ARRIVING SOON - SPECIALLY FOR US.
THEY HAVEN'T HAD TO GO THROUGH
PARLIAMENT THANKS TO MR. HESELTINE'S
POWER UNDER THE MILITARY LANDS ACT -
£100 FINES FOR GOING INTO THE BASE!!



THE WATERS OF BABYLON

Repeat (with smaller whole thing repeats)

By the waters of Babylon
Where we sat down, and there we wept
When we remembered Zion.
Where the wicked carried us away in captivity
Required of us a song.

How can we sing our Holy song
In a strange land.
Let the words of my mouth
And the meditation of my heart
Be acceptable in thy sight oh.....

YOUR CHILDREN ARE NOT YOURS

(Free time: Sing as felt)

A
Your children are not your children
They are the sons and the daughters
of life's longing for itself.

They come through you but
they are not from you.
And though they are with
you they belong not to you.
You can give them your love
But not your thoughts
They have their own thoughts (X 2)
You can house their bodies but
not their souls, for their souls
dwell in a place of tomorrow
Which you cannot visit, not even
in your dreams.
You can strive to be like them, but
you cannot make them just like you
Strive to be like them
But you cannot make them just like you.

BREATHS

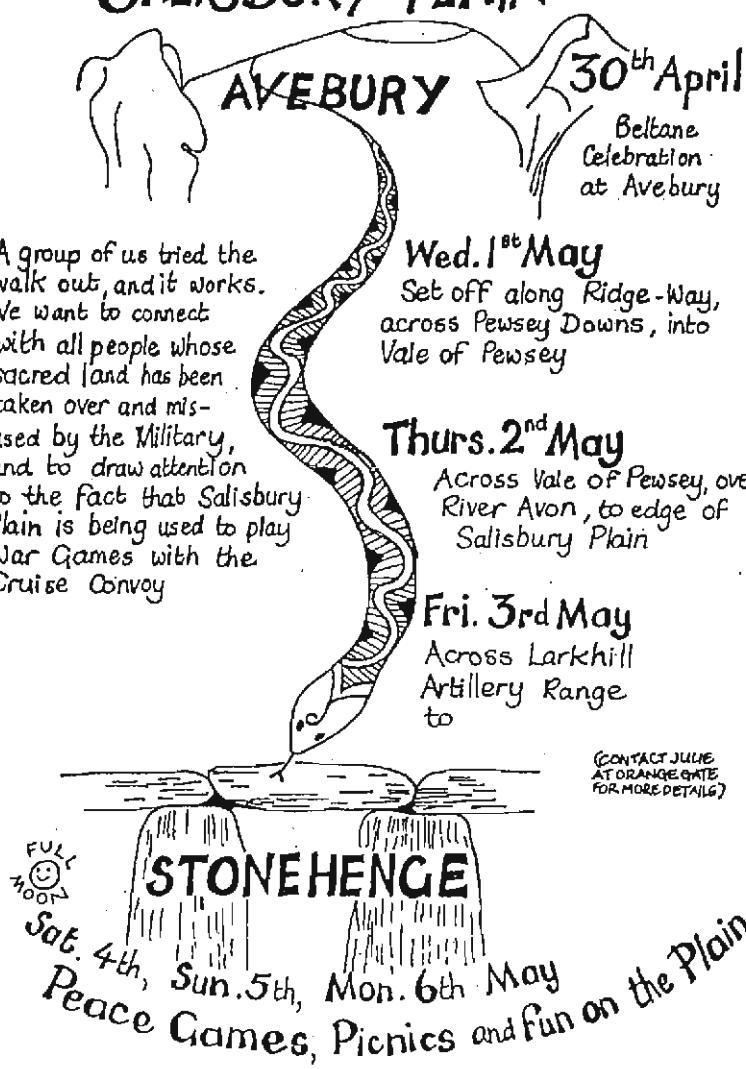
suits simple harmonizing.

Calypso Rhythm.

Repeat

[After repeat sing first section again twice]

WOMEN COME AND RECLAIM SALISBURY PLAIN



Chorus:

Listen more often to things than to beings

Listen more often to things than to being.

Tis the ancestors' breath

When the fire's voice is heard

Tis the ancestors' breath in the voice of the waters.

Those who have died have never never left
The dead are not under the earth

They are in the rustling trees

They are in the groaning woods

They are in the crying grass

They are in the moaning rocks

The dead are not under the earth.

(Chorus)

Those who have died have never never left
The dead have a pact with the living

They are in the woman's breast

They are in the wailing child

They are with us in the home

They are with us in the crowd

The dead have a pact with the living.

(Chorus)

Here I stand paint in hand

Sneaking low, here I go

88 F N E7 F
Bye bye blackbird.
cm

Just a dab of paint or two

Bb
Grounds you for a week or two

Bye bye blackbird.

Bb Gb G
No one in the base could undermine you
Cm Bb F
Till we did some countersigning on you
Bb Bm Dm
Now you're just a silly joke
Invented by some macho bloke
Blackbird bye bye.

From painting Blackbird spy plane Greenham July '83

BYE BYE BLACKBIRD

I used to hide not be too loud
I'd hang back just one of the crowd
I used to be a wallflower
Now I am a happy dyke.

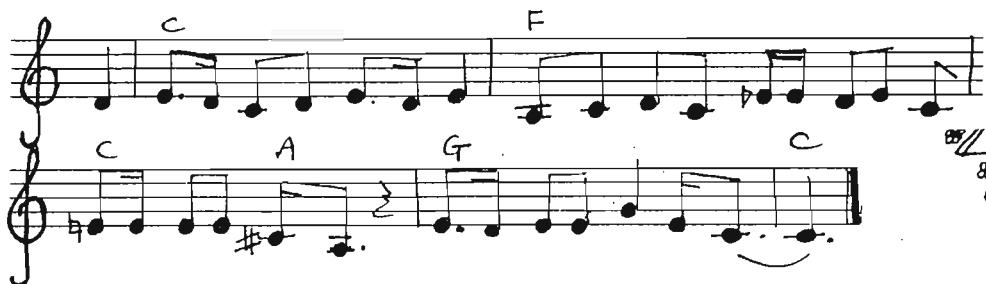
I used to think I had to date
And look for a man to seal my fate
I used to be a straight woman
Now I am an out and out dyke.

One day I was walking with my best friend
And looked real deep into her eyes.
My heart did a double back flip flop.
And then we both got wise

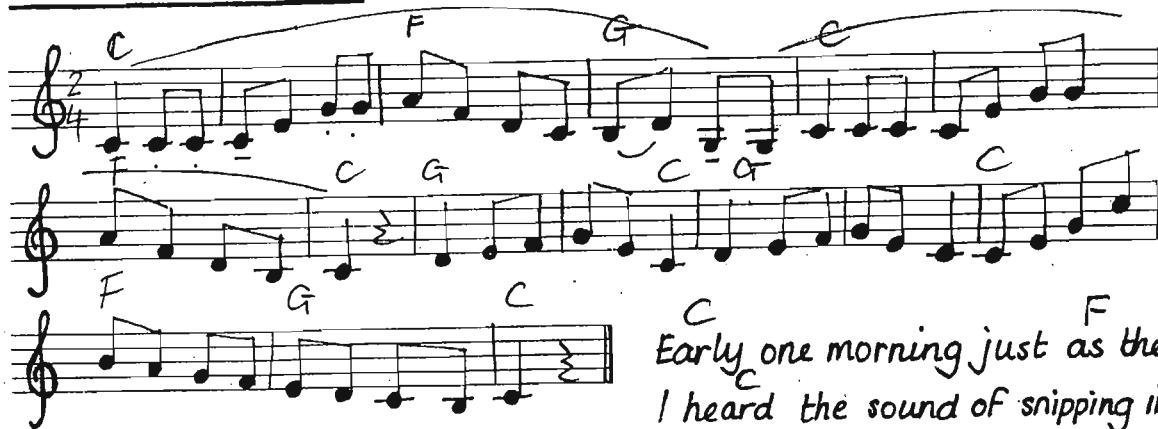
I kissed her and she kissed me
And we could see it was meant to be
Well I used to be a sad woman
Now I am a blissful dyke.

Went to Greenham, cut some fence
Hugged some women and it all made sense
Well I used to be a Tory,
Now I am a radical, feminist, anarchist, vegan
dyke.

NOW I'M A HAPPY DYKE



LEAH'S SONG



C Early one morning just as the sun was rising F G
I heard the sound of snipping in the forest below C

CHORUS:

C G
Oh don't deceive me, Oh never leave me C
How could you use a pair of boltcutters so. G

2) I crept through the undergrowth past benders tents and shitpits
I crawled up to the outer fence and saw a gaping hole.

CHORUS —

3) I climbed through the gaping hole and pushed aside the razor wire
I crossed the concrete forecourt where the army lorries go.

CHORUS —

4) At every gate I found a hole and that includes the silo's fence
The path ahead lay clear in the sunlight's rosy glow.

CHORUS —

5) I walked to the silos and the doors were standing open
The handles had been damaged with a very heavy blow

CHORUS —

6) The silos are empty and there seems to be some panic
for all the USAF men are running to and fro.

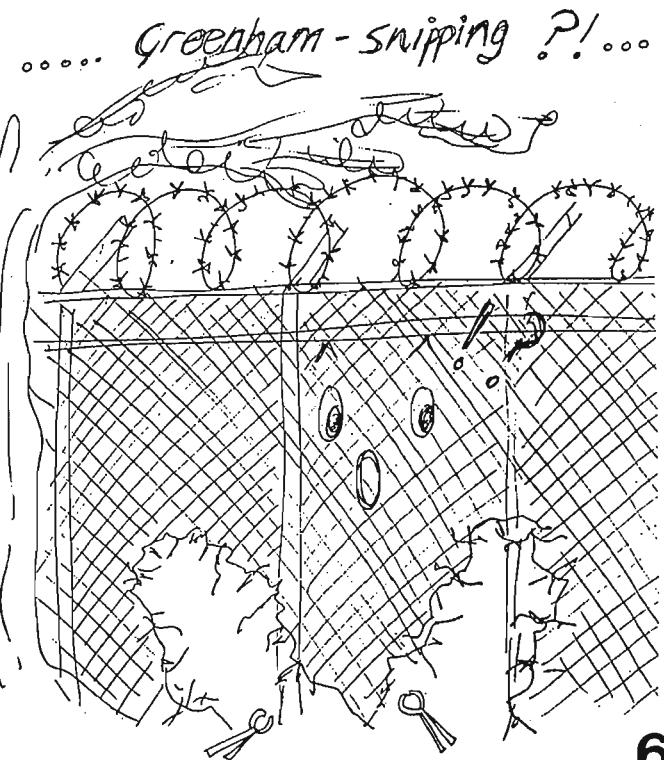
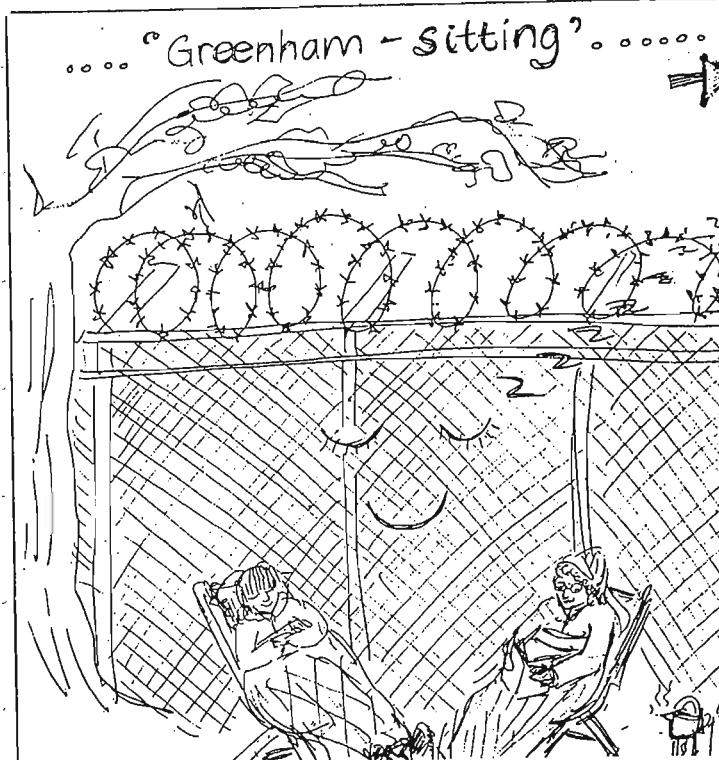
CHORUS —

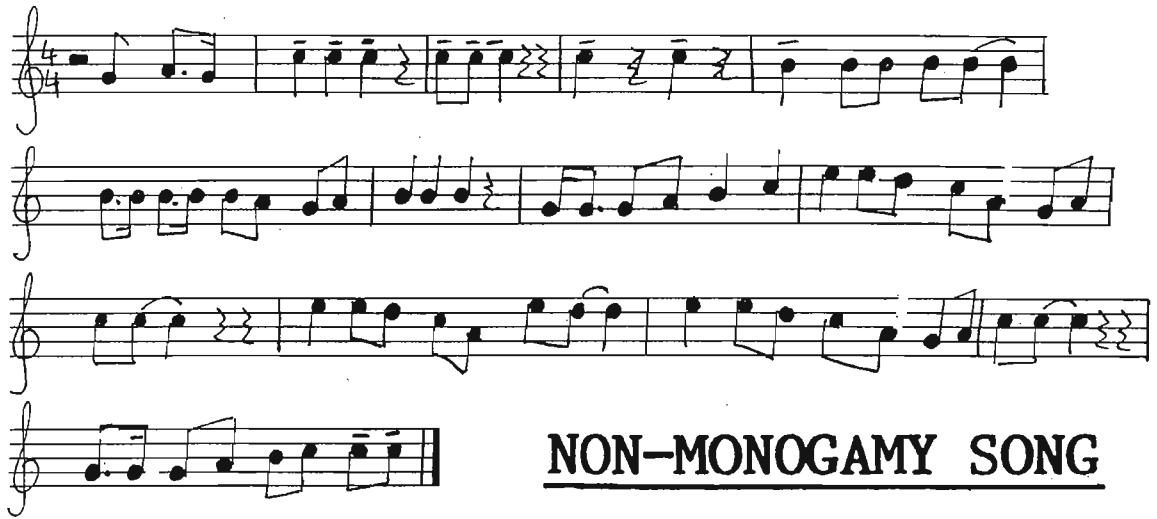
7) Oh where have our missiles gone
These females must have taken them.
Well I'll tell them what happened if
they really want to know.

CHORUS —

8) Your warheads were chopped away
Your Cruise were rendered impotent.
Your poor castrated missiles were sent
back to El Paso.

CHORUS —





NON-MONOGRAMY SONG

You put your feelers out, you don't have to doubt
 Right on, right on, spread yourself about
 You do the non-monogamy with half a heart
 And wait for the sparks to fly.

CHORUS:-

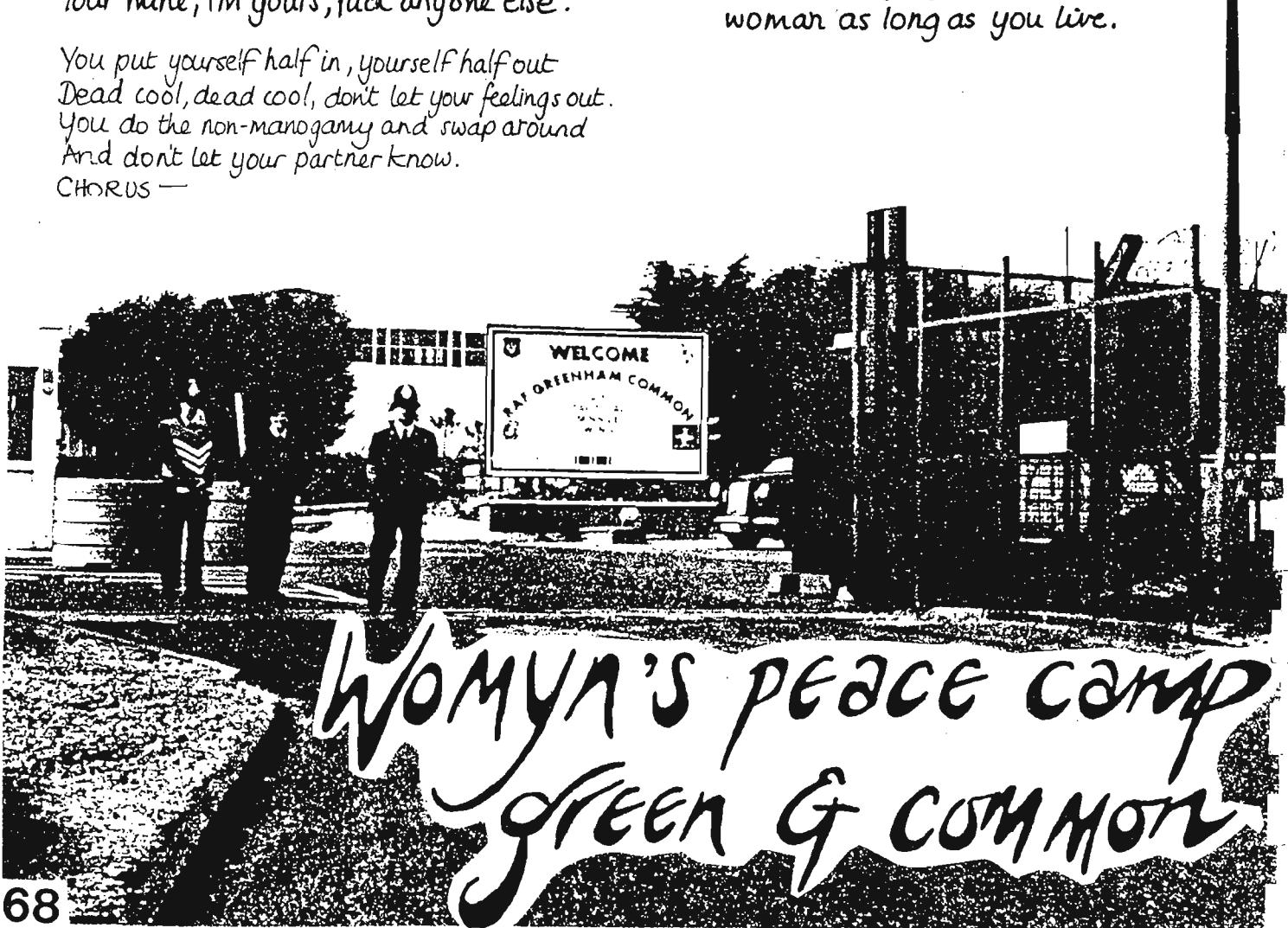
Oh its an intellectual exercise
 Oh its an unrealistic compromise
 Oh its nothing but a pack of lies.
 Your mine, I'm yours, fuck anyone else.

You put yourself half in, yourself half out
 Dead cool, dead cool, don't let your feelings out.
 You do the non-monogamy and swap around
 And don't let your partner know.

CHORUS —

You put your whole self here, your whole self there.
 Trust, trust, trust them all and say that you don't care.
 You take another lover and they dump you dead.
 Next time, next time, kick 'em in the head.

Oh you are mine forever
 Oh we must remain together
 Oh never never never
 Leave me or look at another woman as long as you live.



Fm
Oh my body may be shaking
And my head it may be spinning round
Oh my body may be shaking
And my head it may be spinning round
But there's one thing I know
got my feet on solid ground.

My feet will hold me up
My feet won't let me down
My feet are growing roots
'n this solid ground.

Mama Mama Mama go
spread that news all over
own.
Cos there's a woman from
Greenham
Got her feet on solid
ground.

Oh my friends they may desert me and my lover may be
leaving town.
Oh my friends they may desert me, and my lover may be
leaving town.
But there's one thing I know. I got my feet on solid ground.

My feet will hold me up, My feet won't let me down
My feet are growing roots in this solid ground. I said
Mama mama mama go spread that news all over town
Cos there's a woman at Greenham got her feet on solid
ground.

ground.
The bombs may be exploding, there may be violence
all around
The bombs may be exploding, there may be violence
all around.
But.....

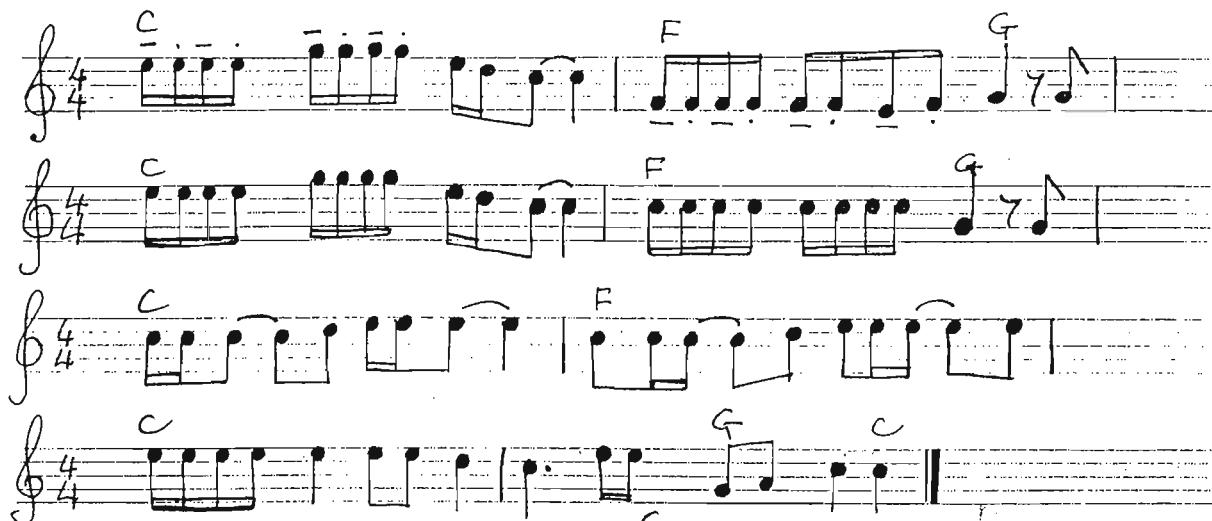


FEET ON SOLID GROUND

Handwritten musical score for a six-part arrangement. The score includes six staves of music with various dynamics, articulations, and performance instructions like "Clap Clap" and "Mainly". The music is in common time and includes measures with 3/4 and 2/4 time signatures. The parts are labeled with letters and numbers: A, B, C, D, E, and F. The score is written on five-line staff paper.

Mainly Fun Single Strums
on Guitar
Battering without
guitar!

DON'T THINK TWICE



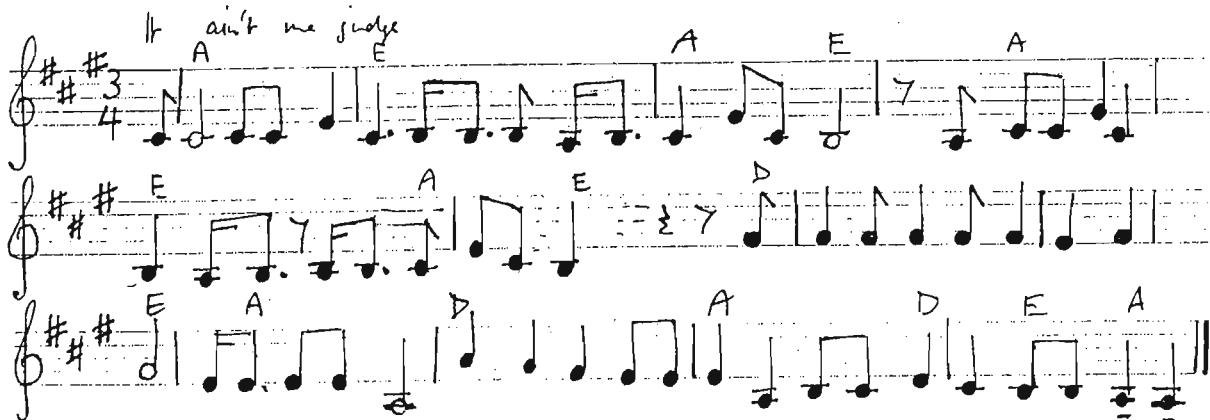
It aint no use arriving in your muncher boys
your compassion I never known
it aint no use arriving in your muncher boys
you got it all in the last load
When the bailiffs show up at the break of dawn
don't look for me cos I'll be gone
I've gone round to Emerald and I'm moving on
so don't think twice its all right.



It aint no use your posting out your squaddies boys
we come in anyway
it aint no use your posting out your squaddies boys
we trespass night and day
when we head for the fence at the setting of the sun
we go in snipping and looking to get done
you're the reason we're having all this for
so don't think twice it's all right.

It aint no use you calling out my name boys
I use a different one anyway
it aint no use you calling out my name boys
I make up a new one each day
when the M.O.D. come a-looking around
tell em I'm gone, I just can't be found
I'll be cutting the Greenham fence and bringing it down
so don't think twice it's all right.

IT AINT ME JUDGE

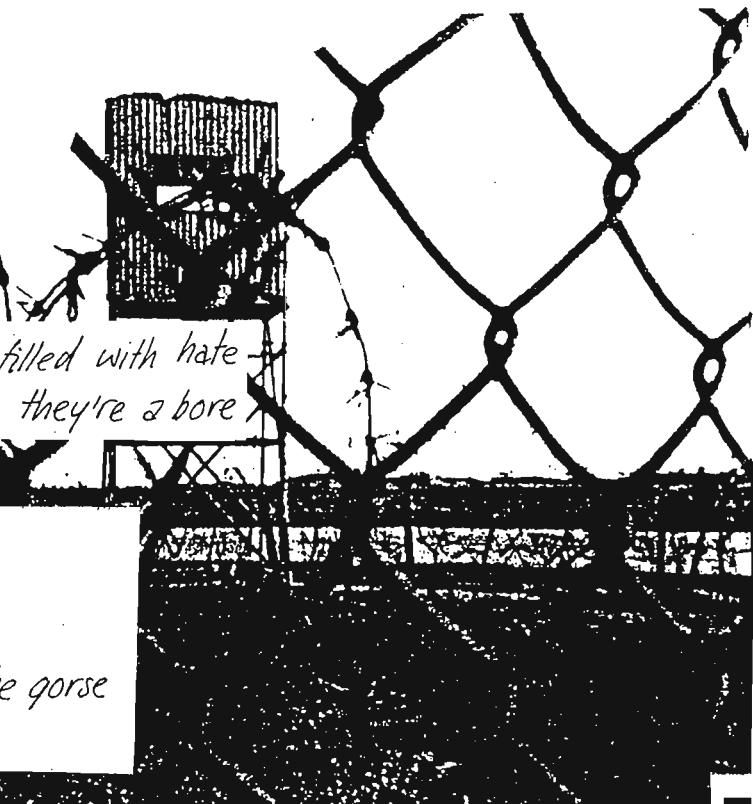


You say you're looking for someone
who was jumping in a trench
who might have chuck'd a hammer away
or it could have been a wrench
someone on the wrong side of the law
but it weren't me judge, no no no it weren't me judge
it aint me your looking for judge.

You say you're looking for someone
erecting brollies on the heath
to shelter two small children
who were sleeping underneath
Someone who lit a fire to keep warm
but it weren't me judge.....

You say you're looking for someone
who was singing at the gate
Staring at the silos that will soon be filled with hate
who ignored those pompous modplods, they're a bore
but it weren't me judge.....

You say you're looking for someone
wearing plastic trews and cape
a woman wearing wellies, you say
of an indeterminate shape
who might have put a tent up in the gorse
well that weren't me judge.....



You say you're looking for someone
who might have done a breach of the peace
sitting in the sentry box and laughing at the police
and she gave him back his sandwiches and specs
Well that weren't me judge.....
I'd have kept it for my breakfast

And you say you're looking for someone
who slept beneath a washing line
now really, is that likely, do I really look that kind
But I think I know the culprit, yes I'm sure
that it was Bridget, yeah, yeah yeah, Bridget Evans
She's the one you're looking for judge.

CHANGES EVERYTHING



Cm B
She changes everything she touches
And everything she touches changes
Cm B
She changes everything she touches
Cm B
And everything she touches changes.



10 million womyn 10 days. Sept 20-30.



WOMEN FOR PEACE



C
Women for peace
Link arms together
Women all over the world C
Stand up and say no.

Women for peace
Bring out your dreams now
Sing against the men of destruction
Stand up and say no.

Women for peace
Time has come to act now
Hearts reach across borders and oceans
Stand up and say NO.

I HAVE DREAMED

I have dreamed on this mountain since first I was my mothers daughter
 And you can't just take my dreams away, not with me watchin'
 You may drive a big machine, but I was born a big strong woman,

SILVER'S DRAGON SONG

The dragon cries her tears in the night
 Who can say why a dragon weeps
 To be unloved, to lose the earth
 After tears I'll sleep and dream.

And the dragon lies her long body on
 the ridge of the hill,
 Watching through the night.

You men of war who fear to cry
 Look behind you if you dare
 Take the chance, don't lose the earth
 You could live for freedom.

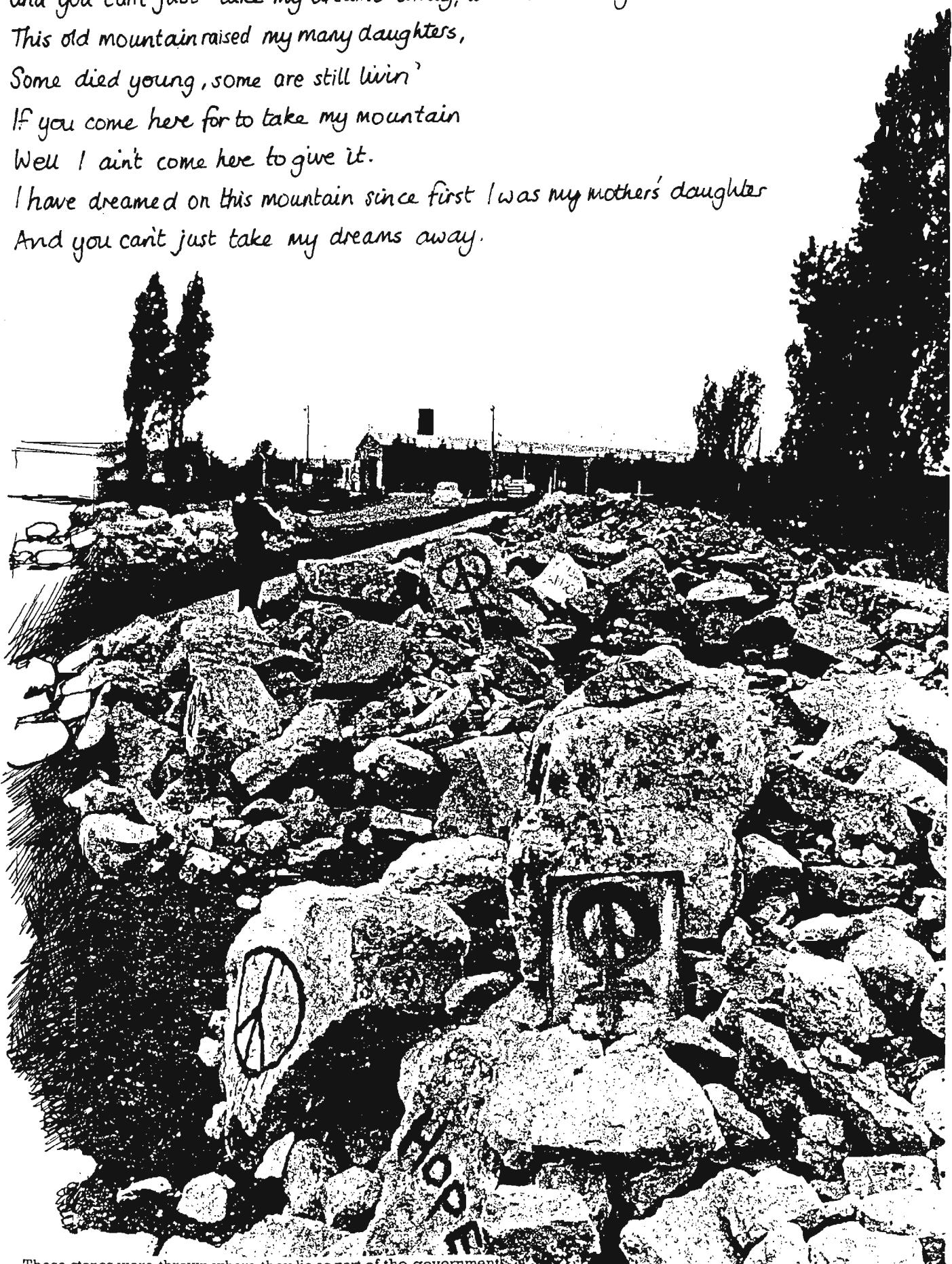
And the dragon lies her strong body on
 the ridge of the hill,
 Watching through the night.

You women who keep up the fire
 Look inside you for your core
 We will not ever lose the earth
 We'll live for fun and freedom.

And the dragon flies her long body on
 the lift of the wind
 Watching through the night.

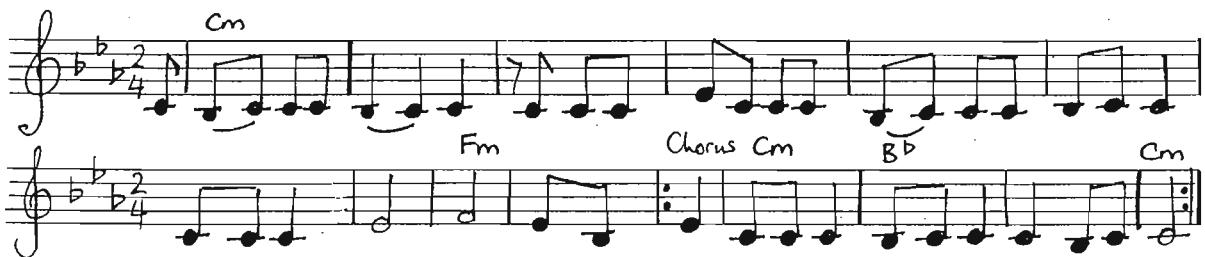
ON THIS MOUNTAIN

and you can't just take my dreams away, without me fightin'
This old mountain raised my many daughters,
Some died young, some are still livin'
If you come here for to take my mountain
Well I ain't come here to give it.
I have dreamed on this mountain since first I was my mother's daughter
And you can't just take my dreams away.



These stones were thrown where they lie as part of the government attempt to break the women's peace camp at Greenham Common. First the camp was forcibly bulldozed, then the stones were dumped on the site.

THE EARTH IS OUR MOTHER



Cm
 The earth is our mother
 We must take care of her
 The earth is our mother
 She will take care of us.
 Fm
 ey-ana-oy-ana-eyana.

This sacred ground we walk upon
 With every step we take
 This sacred ground we walk upon
 With every step we take.
 ey-ana-oy-ana-eyana





BENT LADIES

DRUMS

2 4

G C G C

G C G C

Em Am Em

C Am G C

CHORUS - C G

This is the song about the bent ladies
 The Pope says we're saved if we're repent ladies
 Queen Victoria didn't think we even went together ladies
 But bent together ladies we're content.

My mother went green, and my father went puce
 That's what comes of sending girls to school he cried
 It gives them mad ideas and ambitions for careers
 But they'll never settle down now, get married
 and be satisfied.

CHORUS -

Not with men I said, but that's not so bad
 'Cos I'm doing pretty well with what I've got.
 She was such a pretty girl they said, a sweet
 little girl they said
 Where did we go wrong? Well for me you did not!

CHORUS -

So I call on all lesbians to sing with this song
 Sing with love, sing with joy, sing with pride.
 For being a dyke is so good for my psyche
 And who's this Victoria, and what did she
 have to hide?

CHORUS -

C G
 The relatives did it, they asked about my boyfriend
 and when we're getting married and what was he like?
 I drew in my breath and said it wouldn't be soon,
 and well actually she's lovely and well actually
 she's a dyke.

CHORUS -

CHORUS -

**HAPPY
BIRTHDAY**

GREENHAM ♀

WOMEN

**6 YEARS
OF PROTEST**

♀ FROM ♀

MANCHESTER WOMEN

You talk of revolution, I wonder what you see
 Did you read it in your story book, ^{Am} watch it on T.V.
 The only ^{Fm} revolution this world has ever seen,
 Is the little man against the big man, they're all
^{Am} men to me.

You sell your constitution, I wonder what you know
 It's the white man taking power everywhere he goes
 He comes in shouting freedom and grabbing with both hands
 With massacres and treaties desecrating sacred land.

Jody tells her story, she's been raped five times
 Esther with her shock treatment, bucking with her mind
 I hold their pain close to me, it shakes me in the night.
 Sometimes it leaves me desperate, sometimes it helps me fight.

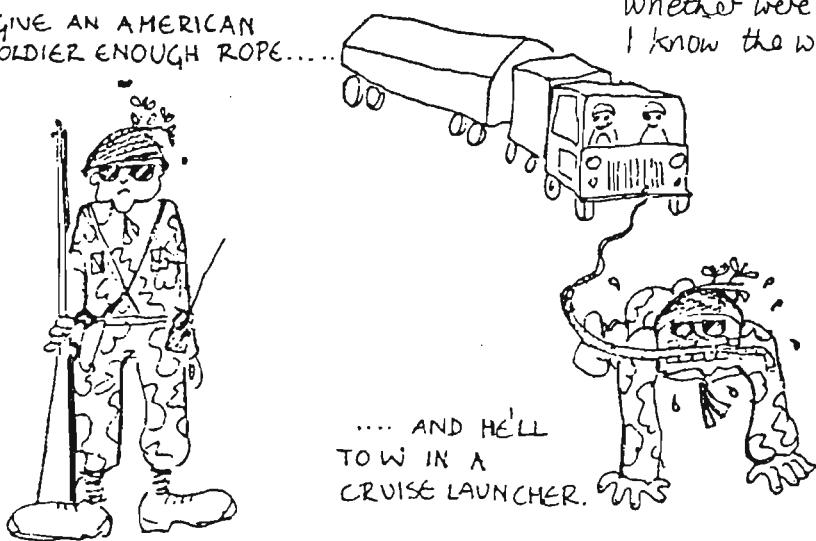
You study feminist theory in your university
 Fill your mind with book reviews, and bibliographies.
 But when your sister calls you are you really there
 Or is your sense of sisterhood just rhetoric in the air

Sing ^{Am} Octave lower

Dm

REVOLUTION TALK

GIVE AN AMERICAN
SOLDIER ENOUGH ROPE.....



You talk of revolution, well I got a lot to say
 Of every day rebellions in women loving ways
 Whether we're holding hammers or cutting army wire
 I know the wheels are turning like circles round the fire.

I say, old bean, this american
technology is a bit ROPEY



WE'LL COME BACK

B
They can drive us away,
We'll come back, time and time again
They won't keep us away.
We'll come back, time and time again.

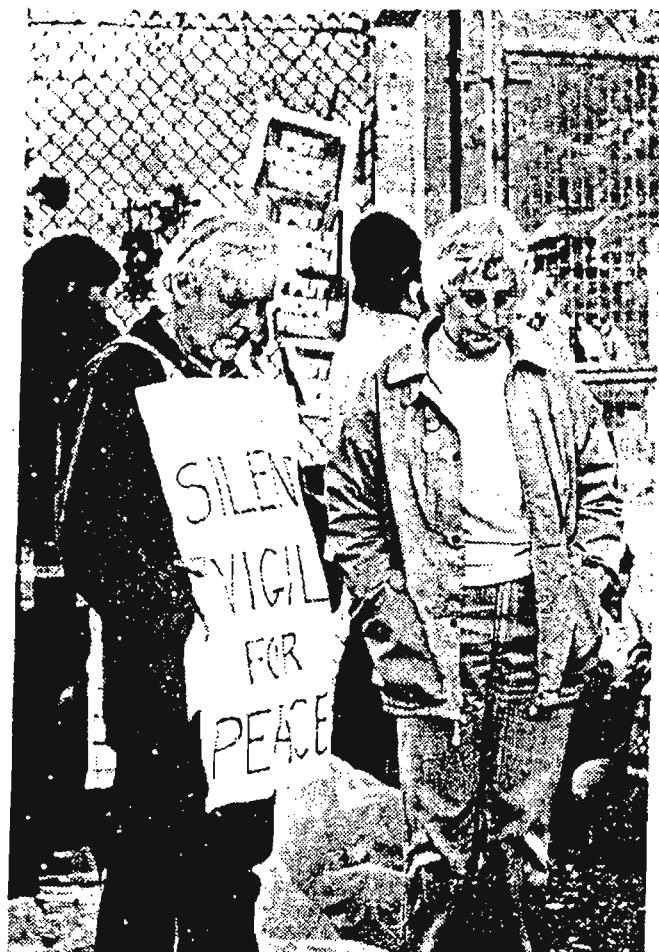
E
From the other side of the wire
Facing silos of cold stone.
Voices mounting higher, women we are strong.
And we'll keep coming back,
Yes we'll come back time and time again

We are not afraid,
We'll come back, time and time again,
We're not taken in by your political games
We'll come back, time and time again.

You can't hope to break the spirit
You can't hope to dam the stream
It will flow into a river
Listen, listen to the women scream,
We'll keep coming back,
Yes we'll come back, time and time again

We say no to your worn out ways
We'll come back, time and time again,
Till you listen to what we're saying
We'll come back, time and time again.

You may threaten and abuse us but you
daren't look us in the eye.
We reject the uniform you're trying to hide behind.
And we'll keep coming back,
Yes we'll come back, time and time again
We'll come back, time and time again.



FOR THE POLICE



G
Every breath you take
Every move you make
Every law you break
Every woman you take
We'll be watching you.

Chorus Please don't guard me,
Guard your family.
For your children's sake,
See that the world's at stake. G

Every single day
Every word you say
Every game you play
Every night we stay
We'll be watching you.

Every breath you take
Every move you make
Every law you break
Every woman you take
We'll be watching you.

THE CONVOY CAME OUT AT 3 AM ON TUESDAY 23rd APRIL (ST. GEORGE'S DAY). IT WAS OUT FOR SEVEN FULL DAYS AND RETURNED JUST BEFORE 3 AM TUESDAY 30th APRIL (BELTANE) BUT IT WAS FAR FROM A SMOOTH RUN, IN FACT THE EXERCISE WAS HAMPERED ALL THE WAY. WE HAD BEEN EXPECTING IT TO COME OUT, AND 3000 WERE INSIDE THE BASE WATCHING THE VEHICLES ASSEMBLING FOR QUITE A WHILE ALTHOUGH THEY DIDN'T FULLY REALISE THAT IT WAS THE CONVOY LINING UP BECAUSE THE WHOLE THING WAS DONE VERY QUIETLY. PATROL CARS WERE SWEEP SEARCHING FOR 000 CONSTANTLY BEFORE FEELING SECURE ENOUGH TO SEND THE CONVOY OUT. HAVING SATISFIED THEMSELVES THAT THERE WERE NO 000 NEAR THE HANGARS, THEY DECIDED TO GO - AT WHICH POINT THE 000 RAN UP TO THE MOVING CONVOY. 4 LAUNCHERS WENT OUT, BUT ONE CAME LIMPING BACK, AND OF COURSE THE CONVOY WAS FOLLOWED TO SALISBURY PLAIN, WHERE IT PARKED AT WEST DOWN CAMP. AN IMPROMPTU 000'S PEACE CAMP WAS SET UP OUTSIDE WEST DOWN, IN TILSHED CAR PARK, AND THE DAY'S ACTIVITIES INCLUDED PAINT SPLATTERING AND BLOCKADING TANKS, WITH AN EVENING TRESPASS UP TO THE HEAVILY GUARDED FENCE AROUND THE CONVOY. 3 000 WERE ARRESTED THERE, AND A FURTHER 5 ARRESTS WERE MADE THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON WHEN THE M.O.D. "ACQUIRED" AND PENCED OFF THE CAR PARK (ROTVANS WAITING IN THE REAR). HAVING MOLESWORTHED IT, AND PICKED UP A TELEVISION CREW, THE M.O.D. UN-PENCED SAID CARPARK A COUPLE OF DAYS LATER. OVERREACTION RULES OK!

IN THE EARLY HOURS OF TUESDAY MORNING AMID HARASSMENT ALL THE WAY, INCLUDING PEACE SYMBOLS PAINTED ON A LAUNCHER, THE CONVOY CAME BACK. WE HAD A SPECIAL WELCOME HOME CONSISTING OF 14 000 WHO RAN OUT IN FRONT OF IT. IT WAS STOPPED CLOSE TO YELLOW GATE AND WHILE 000 WERE STANDING IN FRONT OF THE FIRST LAUNCHER, ONE ♀ CLIMBED ONTO THE BACK OF IT AND CLUNG ONTO THE FIRING DOORS (WHERE THE MISSILES ARE LAUNCHED FROM). THE CONVOY STARTED UP AGAIN AND WENT IN THE

Convoy caught short

STRONG FROM THE ACTIO! IN ONE SETTLING BACK DOWN AT GLOUCESTERSHIRE OF EVICTIONS. ON 9th MAY, GATE, WHERE ON THEIR SIDE VIOLENT TOWARDS THE WOMEN. VIOLENCE HAS REACHED A POSSIBILITY OF ANOTHER CONVOY. EMBARRASSMENT OF THE FOR THE NEXT ONE SUMS UP. 9th MAY, ALMOST PREDICTED AS HARD AS THEY COULD. THE CONVOY WAS A MEMORABLE PIECE CONVOY CAPERS COULD PLAY WITH IN THE PAST. THAT TRANSPORT PAST FASLANE-H. HOWEVER THIS PA A "BROKEN ARROW" TO PLAY TOGETHER SO, MAY 9th IS A





There's a sentry, sentry, standing at the entry
To the base, to the base

There's a sentry, sentry, standing at the entry
to the USAF base.

CHORUS:

My eyes are clear, I see very well
I wish that they would go away
I wish that they would go away

THERE'S A SENTRY

There's a cruise, cruise and its waiting to be used
Inside the base, inside the base

There's a cruise, cruise and its waiting to be used
inside the USAF base. CHORUS

The police, police are breaching the peace
Outside the base, outside the base

The police, police are breaching the peace
Outside the USAF base. CHORUS

The British army, army is acting like its barmy
On the base, on the base

The British army, army is acting like its barmy
on the USAF base CHORUS

There's a camp, camp and its getting very damp
Outside the base, outside the base
There's a camp, camp and its getting very damp
Outside the USAF base.

My eyes are clear, I see very well
I know that we want go away
I know that we want go away

Words but no music — yet!!!

BAILIFFS SONG

I looked out of my tent at six fifty two
and saw something that made me want to spew
'cos the vision before me was really obscene
a big nosed bailiff with a munching machine
Sir don't do it, sir don't do it,
Sir take your muncher away.
Sir don't do it, sir don't do it
It's already been round today.

FESTIVAL OF LIGHT

Oh I am a member of the festival of light
I know what's wrong and I know what's right.
Right is right and you'll be left
If you don't agree with me, bom bom bom
Mary Whitehouse is our Guru
and we believe that we can cure you
of every social ill that's plagued this century.

So come on in and close your mind
You can leave it at the door behind you.
Come on in and close your eyes
We make the blind to see, bom bom bom
With our hands upon the bible
We commit all kinds of libel
So raise your hands up to your heart
and repeat this after me.

Oh I hate reds and I hate women
homosexuals are a sinnin'
Peace Protestors and the Lord knows
it just aint right
I stand for good clean wholesome family
living
All our sins will be forgiven
I'm as pure as snow as a do si do
In the festival of light.

As a health conscious woman it gives me a fight
To see that this thing will eat anything in sight
It chews all the bits and I'd be dead chuffed
If it stuck in its throat and cracked it up.
Sir don't do it, sir don't do it...etc.
Because we're not going away.

It's not that I'm really complaining at all
But it's not that I wanted an early morning call
It's really a pain with my rheumatic knees.
To have to keep digging the pram from the trees.
Sir don't do it, sir don't do it...etc.
Because we're all here to stay.

At 8.55 it was raining again
and I thought to myself, Oh what a pain
It's an interesting question perhaps we should ask
If the man with the muncher's been doing a rain dance
Sir don't do it, sir don't do it...etc...
'Cause we won't be going away.

GREENHAM COMMON (Oklahoma)

Greenham Common, where the wind comes blowin' through the wire,
And the driving sleet has got you beat.
And you can't get closer to the fire.

Greenham Common, where you're sleeping fifteen to a tent
And the mud's so deep you've got wet feet
And the locals think that you're all bent.

As women, we all have to choose
What to do about missiles like Cruise.
That's why we go to Greenham
Where the bailiffs coming up the hill
They throw your pots and pans in the muncher van
It seems to give them such a thrill.

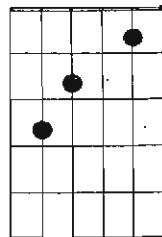
Greenham Common where you see us sitting by the fence
Don't just turn away, you might hear us say
Suicide is no defence.

As women we all have to choose
What to do about missiles like Cruise
That's why we go to Greenham
Just to show at Greenham
We're gonna stay at Greenham
Greenham Common is OK, no-way
USA go away from Greenham Common.

CHORD SHAPES

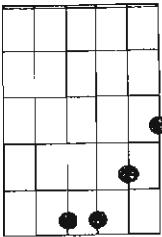
C MAJOR

0 3 2 0 1 0



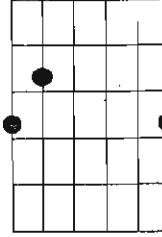
C MINOR

X X 3 4 2 1



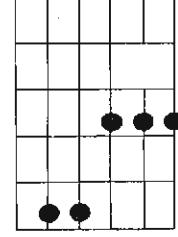
G MAJOR

2 1 0 0 0 3



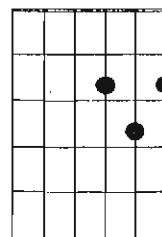
G MINOR

X 3 4 1 1 1



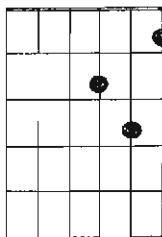
D MAJOR

X 0 0 1 3 2



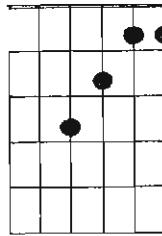
D MINOR

X 0 0 2 3 1



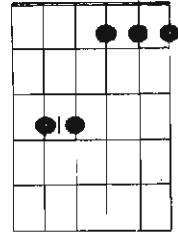
F MAJOR

X 0 3 2 1 1



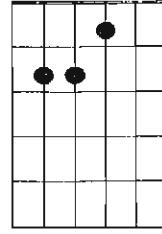
F MINOR

X 3 4 1 1 1



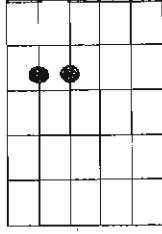
E MAJOR

0 2 3 1 0 0



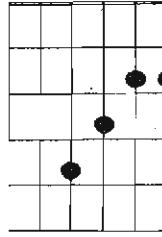
E MINOR

0 2 3 0 0 0



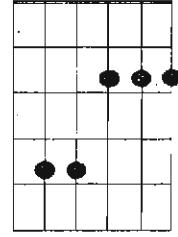
F♯ MAJOR

X X 3 2 1 1



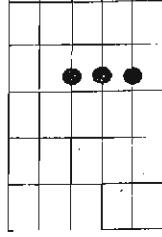
F♯ MINOR

X 3 4 1 1 1



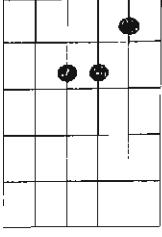
A MAJOR

0 0 1 2 3 0



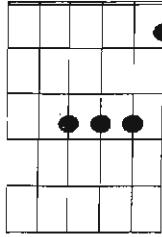
A MINOR

0 0 2 3 1 0



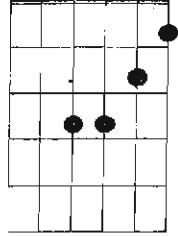
B♭ MAJOR

X X 2 3 4 1



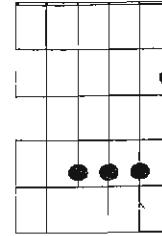
B♭ MINOR

X X 3 4 2 1



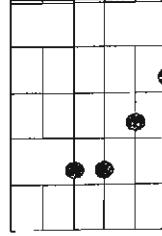
B MAJOR

X X 2 3 4 1



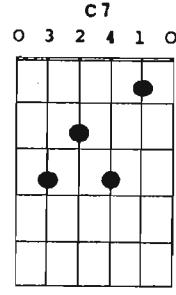
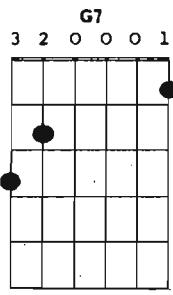
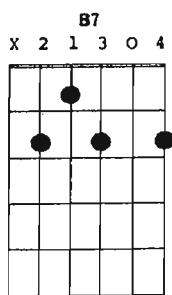
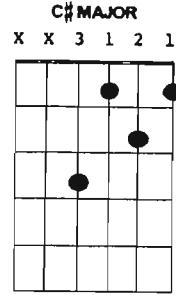
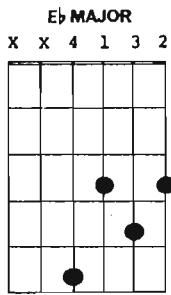
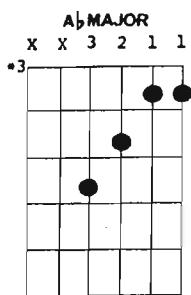
B MINOR

X X 3 4 2 1



oops! more CHORD SHAPES

Use this one
when we've
written D_b.



and —

we've put spare pages in
for you to add to this,
collection of songs! —

'Related' chords.

You can try changing the chords on some of the songs if you find them difficult to play or sing. For songs using mainly 3 chords, try the following alternatives:
Where it starts in A_b, change to C, and related chords G and D. (e.g. 'Yesterday's Children').

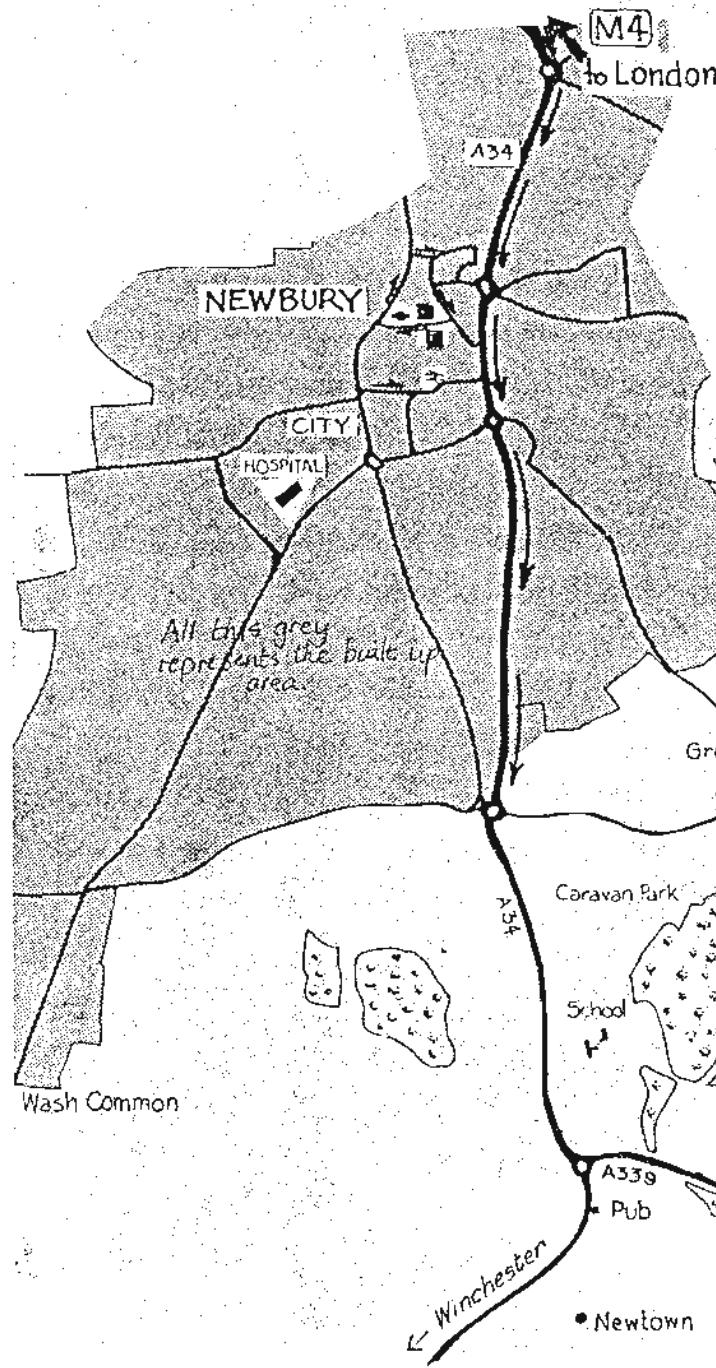
Starting in B_m, change to A_m and related chords G and C.

Starting in F[#], use E and related chords A and B.

Starting in E, use C and related chords F and G.
(see alternatives on 'Holloway Song').

Starting in E_b, use E and related chords A and B.

... OR add your own changes and experiment — or sing unaccompanied!



In putting together this songbook, we wanted not only to share/spread the words and music, but to celebrate the spirit of Greenham and the struggles represented here, and the joy of women singing and making music together. It is one small tribute (yuk!) to women's work for peace and justice; and a nuclear free world, and acknowledges the contributions all women have made and go on making — at Greenham, at home, making badges, making banners, writing speeches, writing songs..... and hundreds of other ways.

